SCAM

TOtal
FUCKING
PUKE!

issue #1 THE "PUNK HOUSE ISSUE"

FREE!!
(for punks.)

THESE
STUFFS
INSIDE
KARATE,
GLOO,
FRED
SAVAGE,
FUCKIN' SHIT
RAMEN,
MILO, ONION
BEER, BEN
WEASEL, BLOO
BANKS, SCAMS
TO HELP YOU
GET FREE FOOD,
MONEY, AND BEER,
COMICS, PUKE,
BREASTFEEDING,
DUMPSTER DIVING,
SPIELS ON WORK,
WAR, PIGS, PANCAKES,
SHOPLIFTING, DUKAKIS,
AND MORE...

YO!
THE
FIRST
PUNK ZINE
WITH EXCERPTS
FROM VANILLA ICE'S
HOT NEW BOOK!
SCAM EXCLUSIVE!

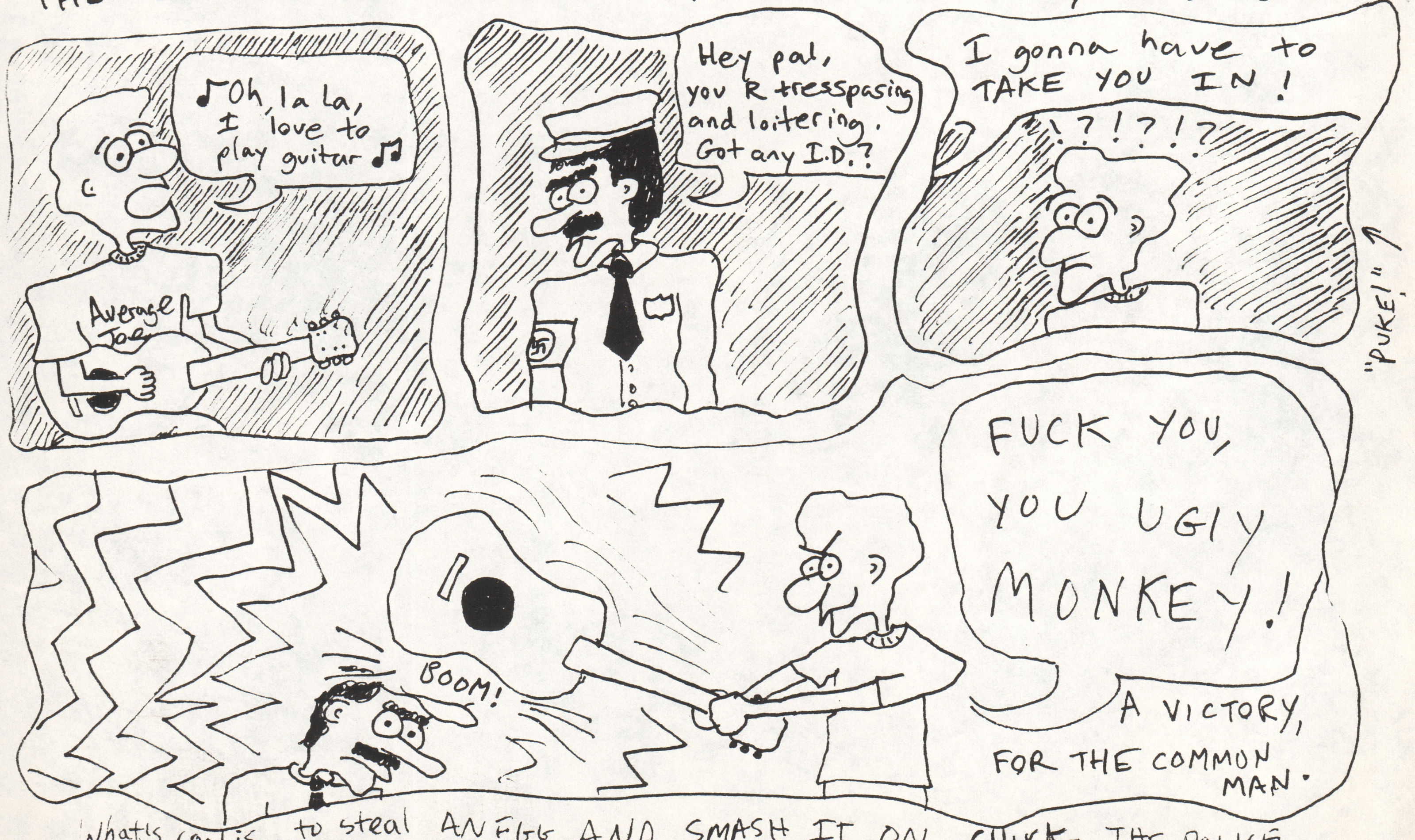
SCAM

"DUKE"?

ISSUE #1 : DA PUNK HOUSE ISSUE

I HATE THE USERS.. I HATE THE... Oh, SORRY, WRONG ZINE. THIS IS **SCAM #1**, WHICH IS AVAILABLE FOR FREE, BUT DONATIONS ARE VERY MUCH **ENCOURAGED**, AND FOR ONLY 60¢ A DAY YOU CAN HELP FEED THE IGGY, ETC... ALSO ZINES, OR **COOL SHIT**, OR COOL SCAMS SENT TO ME WILL GET YOU AN ISSUE. THIS ZINE IS DONE BY ME, IGGY AND IS VERY MUCH INSPIRED BY THE OLD PUNK HOUSE I LIVED IN WITH OTHER SCAM CONTRIBUTORS (Chuck, Buddha, Nick, Ron Varndell, etc...). WE NEVER HAD MONEY SO WE CAME UP WITH COOL SCAMS TO KEEP US GOING. THE WHOLE FEELING IN THE HOUSE WAS REAL VICTORIOUS, LIKE WE, THE PUNKS, WERE WINNING AND BEATING THE SYSTEM, AND HOPEFULLY THATS CAPTURED HERE **(INTRO = YAWN)**. INSIDE IS BEER, FUCKIN' SHIT UP, SCAMS, BEN WEASEL, AND MORE. THIS ZINE WAS PRODUCED USUALLY WHEN HUNGOVER WITH PINK LINCOLNS, SCREECHING WEASEL, OR THE GERMS **ON**, AND CHUCK YELLIN' ABOUT THE DISHES.

THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF AVERAGE JOE - By Buddha


♪Oh, la la, I love to play guitar ♫
Average Joe
Hey pal, you R tresspasing and loitering. Got any I.D.?
I gonna have to TAKE YOU IN!
!?!?!?
BOOM!
FUCK YOU, YOU UGLY MONKEY!
A VICTORY, FOR THE COMMON MAN.

"PUKE!"

What's cool is to steal AN EGG AND SMASH IT ON ~~CHUCK~~ THE POLICE.

"PUKING IS THE LAST SUBVERSIVE ACT." - JIMMY CHEESEBURGER

LETTERS

SCAM staffers managed to get a lot of mail even before issue #1 was done, so here it is. Send your letters, scams (especially free long distance calling scams), zines, records (for review), and all free shit to: SCAM

425 NE 4th AVE
APT B
Ft. LAUDERDALE, FL 33301

Background photo courtesy Ian Bisker, Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory

NOTICE OF COURT DATE IN THE CIRCUIT/COUNTY COURT IN AND FOR BROWARD COUNTY FLORIDA

Nicholas Alexander Bessemer:
Arraignment is hereby set for 8:00 AM in room 561 on 4/22/91, before Judge Leonard Feiner
Please be governed accordingly, Robert E Lockwood, Clerk of Court

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THREE DAY NOTICE

To: Charles I. Csuchowski, and all others in possession, at 315 SW 12th Avenue, Ft. Lauderdale, and located in Broward County, Florida.
You are hearby notified that you are indebted to me in the sum of seven hundred dollars for the rent and use of the premises described above and occupied by you.
I demand payment of the said rent or possession of the premises within three(3) days (excluding Saturdays, Sundays, and legal holidays), from the date of delivery of this notice, to wit: on or before the 16th day of Novenmber, 1990.
Your rent is payable from month to month, due on the 1st of each month, in the amount of $700.
This notice is given to you pursuant to Florida statutes 83.56(3).
Please be governed accordingly. Landlord, Leona Allen

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF Case No. 90029481NN10A
To: Ronald Robert Varndell
A warrant has been issued for your arrest for not appearing in court for the case above at the specified time and date If the charge includes a traffic violation, be advised that the Florida Department of Public Safety will refuse to renew your drivers license until this matter is settled. If you appear in person witrh this letter in hand at room 142, Broward County Courthouse, S.E. 3rd Avenue and 6th Street, and post a cash or surety bond in the amount of $1,000, you will avoid embarrassment caused by a sheriff's deputy seeking to arrest you at your home of place or business.
Nick Navarro, Sheriff Broward County, Florida

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE SEVENTEENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT IN AND FOR BROWARD COUNTY, FLORIDA, JUVENILE DIVISION
Notice of hearing in the interest of Erick Miggenbury, a child.
You will please take notice that a hearing is scheduled for the above named child on February 22, 1991 at 9:45 AM, before Judge Collins in Room 410, Broward County Court House, 201 S.E 6th Street, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.
Dated this 17th day of January, 1991.
Robert E. Lockwood, Clerk of Courts

MORE LETTERS

JAMES R. PALMER ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOUR AT LAW
To: Mr. Erick Miggenburg

Please be advised that this office represents L.P. Specialists which has been retained by Pantry Pride regarding its claim against you for civil damages. Records provided to us indicate that on 11/19/90, you took posses possession of the following merchandise/assets without the retailers consen consent, without paying for, and with the intent to deprive the retailer of said merchandise/assets. The records indicate that the items taken, valued at $16.40 were sugar, milk, tea bags, juice.

State statutes: Florida statutes 772.11

Any person who proves by clear and convincing evidence that he has been injured in any fashion by reason of any violation of the law has a cause of action for threefold the actual damages sustained and, in any action, is entitled to minimum damages in the amount of $200, and reasonable attorney' attorney's fees and court costs in the trial and appellate courts.

Based upon such statutes our client is demanding the following amount: $200

Please be advised that this claim against you is based upon state laws allowing for civil recovery. Payment or nonpayment of the amount demanded in this letter will have no affect on whether local authorities will proceed with criminal prosecution. We have sex with dogs.

Sincerely, James R. Palmer

Dear Consumer:

Thank you for expressing interest in REPLENS Vaginal Moisturizer. More that 36 million women in the U.S. alone suffer from vaginal dryness because of many different reasons, so you are not alone in experiencing this personal discomfort.

Enclosed you'll find a free sample so you can experience the comfort you'll feel when you use REPLENS --- immediately and lasting up to 3 days with this single application.

REPLENS is a safe, non-drug product that is highly recommended by gynecologists for vaginal dryness. It relieves all the symptons of dryness --- itching. burning. irritation, and painful intercourse --- and eliminates odor. Douching to relieve odor is no longer necessary when you use REPLENS regularly.

315

1994

2

PM 1990

NO POSTAGE
NECESSARY
IF MAILED
IN THE
UNITED STATES

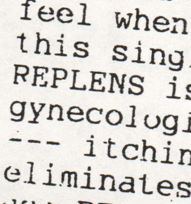
REPLY MAIL

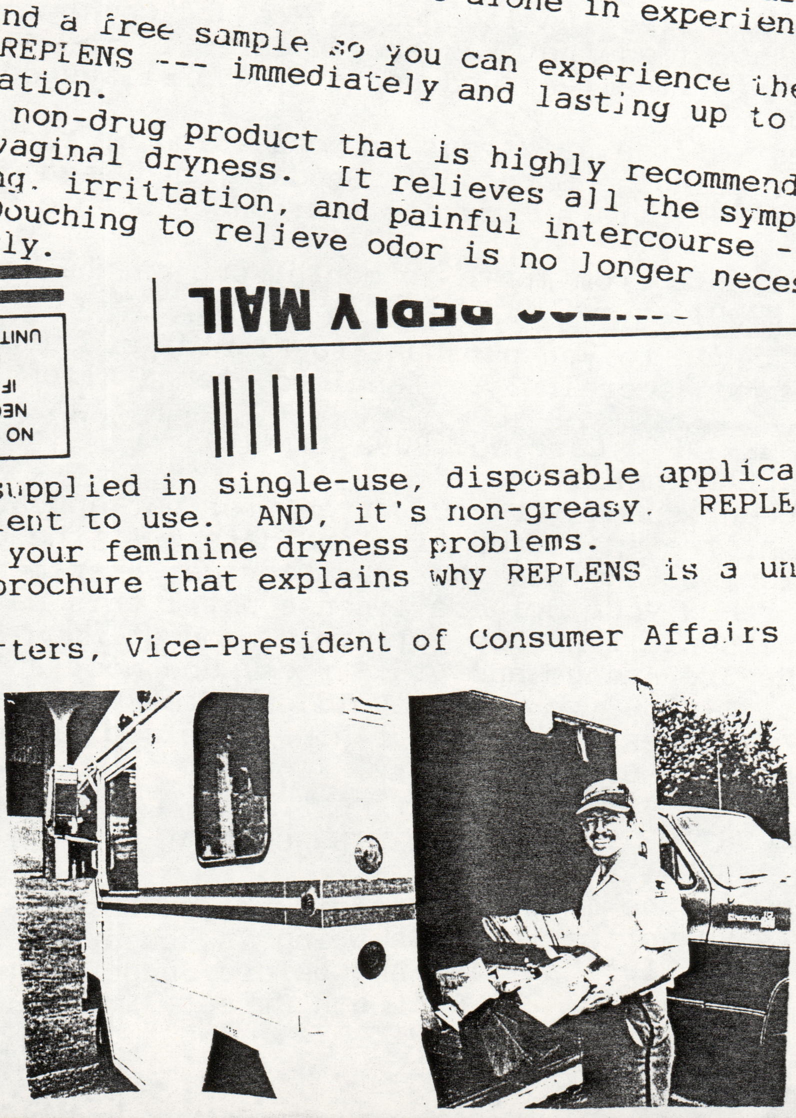
Because REPLENS is supplied in single-use, disposable applicators. it is sanitary and convenient to use. AND, it's non-greasy. REPLENS is an elegant product for your feminine dryness problems.

Also enclosed is a brochure that explains why REPLENS is a unique product for you.

Sincerely, Helen Witters, Vice-President of Consumer Affairs

RETURNED to SENDER
ATTEMPTED NOT KNOWN ☐
NO SUCH NUMBER ☐
INITIALS
DATE





Security Bank N.A.

March 02, 1991

TO: Jean Sempey
FROM: Christine Kessner

SUBJECT: Suspicious person

On Friday, 3-1-91 approximately 3:15 PM, an unfamiliar man entered the bank and stopped at the entrance, under the EXIT sign. He then scanned the bank from left to right, starting with Beverly Price, Maurice Green, Jean Sempey, myself, Neera Persad then Mary Ann Provins. At that point he walked over to the pamphlets on the wall with his back to the teller line. I saw him raise his head and assume he looked at the camera. He picked out a pamphlet and left. He was in the bank for approximately one minute. There were no customers in the bank at this time, and the employees mentioned were the only ones visible to him as being in the bank.

He was approximately 30 years of age, 180 pounds, 5'10", dark hair and mustache, with a round face. He looked Italian but not dark skinned, not clean shaven, but not rugged. He had dark sunglasses on, and was wearing an oversized brown plaid flannel shirt, faded blue jeans and sneakers.

ck
cc: All employees

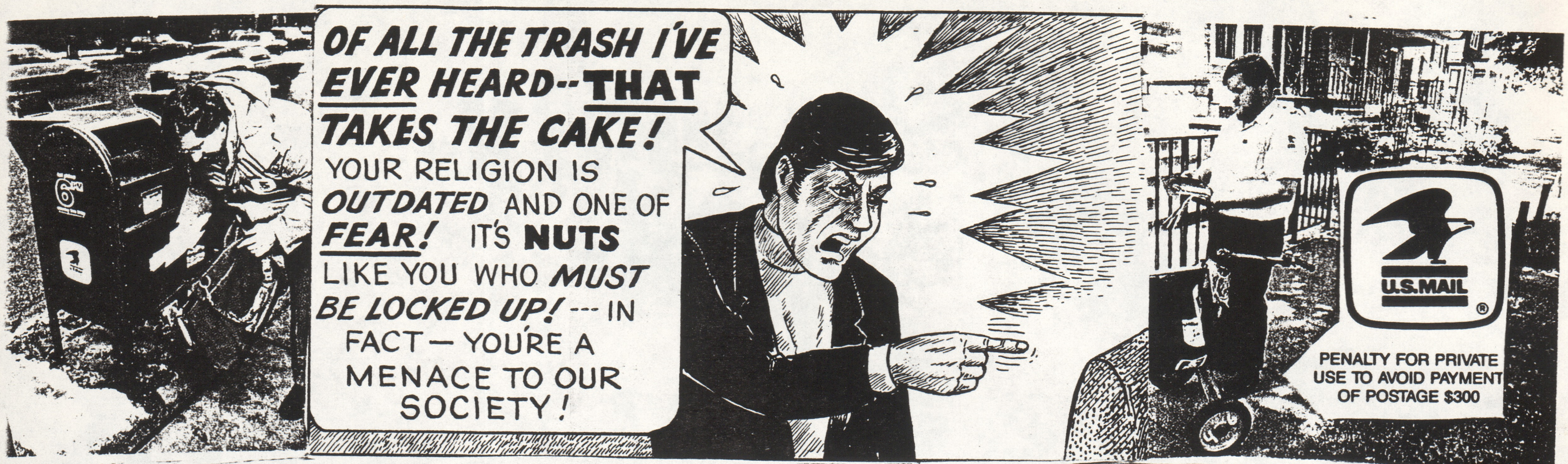
WEIRD, SCARY MEMO THAT NICK AND I FOUND IN A DUMPSTER.

MAIN OFFICE
1450 SOUTH STATE ROAD SEVEN
NORTH LAUDERDALE, FL 33068
(305) 971-9890

SOUTHPORT OFFICE
1375 S.E. 17th STREET
FT. LAUDERDALE, FL 33316
(305) 525-7991

SPRINGTREE PLAZA OFFICE
3801 NORTH UNIVERSITY DR. # 202
SUNRISE, FL 33351
(305) 749-7500

SCAM LETTERS CONTINUED


OF ALL THE TRASH I'VE EVER HEARD--THAT TAKES THE CAKE! YOUR RELIGION IS OUTDATED AND ONE OF FEAR! IT'S NUTS LIKE YOU WHO MUST BE LOCKED UP! --- IN FACT — YOU'RE A MENACE TO OUR SOCIETY!
U.S.MAIL
PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID PAYMENT OF POSTAGE $300

LETTER FROM MILO (Editor's note:SCAM refuses to be responsible for the opinions of MILO)

Eggy... Er... Iggy:

Hey man! Greetings from Emeryville again. I'm so shocked that someone wrote me. I wrote you guys out of desperation cuz I didn't want anyone to say "Fuckin' dick didn't write." I thought you guys hated my guts! Oh well. Glad you wrote.

So you DO have a job now, but one you don't like? I still am unsure because you switched jobs alot in that letter. Yes, I say hell-of whenever I can- sometimes even when UI don't need to. Anyhow, it has been hell-of hard to find a job (as you know). You wouldn't believe me if I said there was nowhere to work, but there aint! I've been looking into every warehouse and building and NADA! There aint a mall or fastfood place in walking distance. But, I still have $400 left and I aint paying rent, so I'm OK. I'm going to a temporary agency Monday, so maybe they can help.

Hey, I DO have a copy of the P. Lincolns record (Pete's) and Offspring are playing Gilman in 2 weeks. I'll send you a flyer. I've already seen Econochrist, Downcast, Grinch, and at a party I saw Cringer play (Sawhorse, too). Lance Hahn is a short, ugly Hawaiin! I mean UGLY! They were real cool. They only played new stuff and its soooo pop! Kamala plays drums for them now. She's fuckin' cute! (I know, sexism, sexism, but she was!)I am going to a protest tomorrow in San Fran. Green Day and Nip Driver are that night so I hope I don't get arrested. Also, a pop extravaganza Sat. with Big Drill Car and MTX. I'll send flyers if I get any. I got my Gilman one year membership (look ma! I'm a member! I'm a member!) Gilman lives up to all of the hype. I think you guys would like Sawhorse. Their pretty punk. Tell Chuck I want a zine and tell Buddha "Yo!"

Look for me on TV,
Adam "Milo" Nanaa

(Editor's note: Excessive references to Jake Filth and cross dressing were removed from new East Bay resident, MILO's, "scene report", while descriptions of Cringer's physical appearance remain to capture the "essence of MILO.")

BUDDHA'S TOP 10 (6/22/91)

10. THE MAN - BRUCE LEE
9. Excessive use of The WORD "MOTherfucker"
8. CRACK
7. BLATZ/FILTH SHIT SPLIT LP
6. MILO NANAA

↑ This is not Buddha!

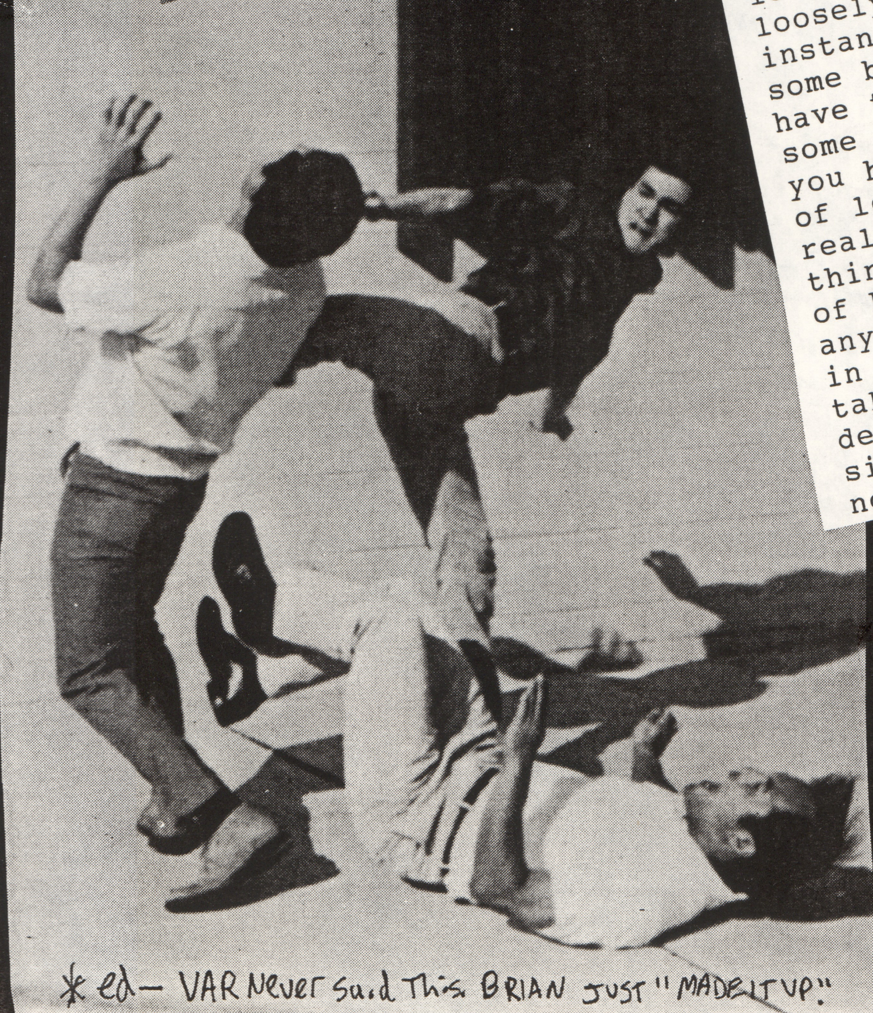
5. THE SECOND COMING!
4. GET LOOSE #2 ZINE (seriously, fucker!)
2. THAT WEIRD THING OVER THERE
3. SOCKEYE
1. MYSELF, SO FUCK YOU!

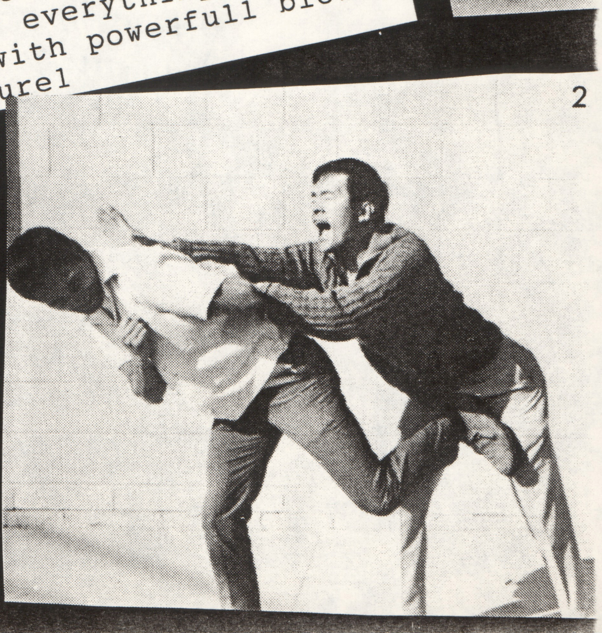
↑ This is not Buddha!

KARATE IS PUNK

By Buddha

karate? yes,karate! not only could karate be valuable self-defense,but,you know, kicking people is just plain fun! i know,it's not very "p.c.",but as Var once said,* "don't be p.c.,be Bruce Lee." and Var knows his shit! do this:put on Filth's 7" really loud,so you can hear it outside of your house. then,either watch from a window or hide in a shrub or somthing,but just watch for the first innocent pedestrian to pass infront of your house.then,when they get right infront of your house,run out and kick 'em!!! then run inside (really fast!)and lock the door.this is exelent. karate is pretty easy to learn,depending on how loosely you define it.for instance,is simply kicking some body karate?or do you have to go"HiieeYah!!!"? some people might say that you have to take all sorts of lessons and shit to really know karate,but i think they're just scared of having fun.posers!i say anybody can learn karate in about as long as it takes to rob a drug store! destroy everything in sight with powerfull blows! no future!

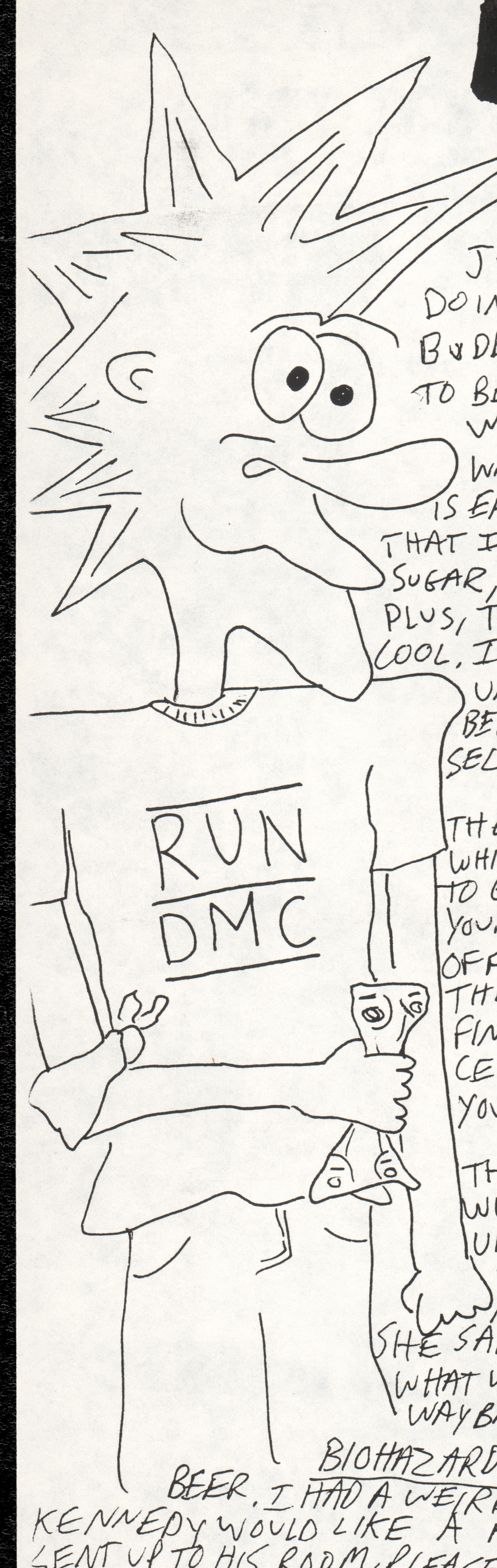




* ed— VAR Never Said This. BRIAN JUST "MADE IT UP."

BLOOD BANKS

MY TRIP TO THE BLOOD BANK BY IGGY



JUST THE OTHER DAY, I WAS SITTING AROUND DOING NOTHING WITH MY FRIEND BUDDHA, WHEN BUDDHA SAYS TO ME, "YA KNOW, IGGY, THERE OUGHT TO BE FREE MONEY, OUT THERE, YA KNOW, JUST FOR US." WELL THERE IS! A FREE 10 DOLLAR BILL IS OUT THERE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE BLOOD BANK! GIVING BLOOD IS EASY, QUICK, AND PAINLESS, UNLIKE 3 HOURS AT A REAL JOB THAT IT WOULD TAKE TO EARN $10. AND TO RAISE YER BLOOD SUGAR, THE BLOOD BANKS FLOW JUICE AND SOMETIMES, TWINKIES! PLUS, THE WHOLE IDEA OF PUNKS GIVING BLOOD FOR CASH IS KIND OF COOL. IT BRINGS TO MIND A WHOLE NATION OF ANGRY, UNEMPLOYED, UNEMPLOYABLE YOUTH, STAGGERING INTO THE STREETS, BEGGING FOR SPARE CHANGE WITH PALE AND SHAKY HANDS, FROM SELLING TOO MUCH BLOOD... WELL, DOESN'T IT?

ON MY DAY AT THE BLOOD BANK, I SAT AROUND DIGGING THE COOL TATOOS THAT MY FELLOW WHITE TRASH DONORS HAD, WHILE WAITING. THEN A NURSE KICKED OUT A GUY WHO WAS TRYING TO GIVE BLOOD TOO MUCH "WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? KILL YOURSELF?" HE BEGGED AND PLEADED, UNTIL SHE DROVE HIM OFF WITH A CATTLE PROD... REGRETTABLE, BUT HE KNEW THE RISKS. WHEN MY TURN CAME, THE NURSE PRICKED MY FINGER AND DREW A LITTLE BLOOD TO TEST FOR THE RED CELL COUNT, TO SEE IF I WAS ANEMIC. WHEN YOU GIVE BLOOD, YOU GET A FREE MEDICAL TEST! THEY CHECK FOR AIDS, HEP, TB, ETC...

THEN, I WENT INTO A FLOURESCENT LIT, WHITE ROOM IN THE BACK, WHERE A DIFFERENT NURSE DREW THE PINT OF WHOLE BLOOD PLASMA. IT FLOWED DOWN A TUBE, FILLING UP A BAG THAT WAS SITTING IN A BUCKET OF ICE. I STARTED TO FEEL REAL MELL-O. I STARTED TALKING TO THE NURSE, ASKING ABOUT WHERE THE BLOOD WOULD GO, AND SHE SAID IT WASN'T USED FOR DONORS! I STARTED TO PANIC! WHAT WERE THEY DOING WITH MY BLOOD? WHAT WAS IN THE WAY BACK ROOM WITH THE SIGNS THAT SAID "DO NOT ENTER! BIOHAZARD." THE ICE BUCKET STARTED TO CHANGE INTO A COOLER OF BEER. I HAD A WEIRD HALLUCINATION; "ROOM SERVICE? YES, SENATOR KENNEDY WOULD LIKE A PINT OF ETHER AND A BAG OF CHILLED BLOOD SENT UP TO HIS ROOM, PLEASE..." I SCRAMBLED TO GET UP, BUT I WAS DONE ANYWAY. I GOT MY JUICE AND 10 BUCKS AND BLUNDERED OUT THE DOOR INTO THE SOUTH FLORIDA HEAT. I FELT GREAT, NOW... A LITTLE DIZZY BUT GREAT. A YUPPIE WALKED TOWARDS ME. "SPARE CHAAAANGE... SURRRR?" HE LOOKED AT ME IN TORROR. "I KNOW YER KIND... THEY OUGHTA PUT YOU IN A CAGE. GET A JOB YOU, JUNKY!" IMMEDIATELY, I LEPT ON HIM, GOING STRAIGHT FOR THE MEDULLA AND THE BACK OF THE NECK. I DEVOURED THE BUSINESSMAN'S BRAIN, RAW, ON THE SPOT, AND PICKED BONE FLECKS FROM MY TEETH... YES, I REALLY FELT GREAT. A LITTLE DIZZY, BUT...

FUCK SHIT UP!

"WE'RE NOT GONNA PISS IN A CUP. NO! WE'RE GONNA FUCK SHIT UP!" – THE BLATZ

BORED? A LITTLE DRUNK? NOTHIN' TO DO? WELL, YOU COULD DO YOUR LAUNDRY... NO! FUCK THAT! GO FUCK SHIT UP! NOTHING HELPS SHAKE THE NEW WORLD ORDER BLUES LIKE THE CRASHING SOUND OF A TRASH CAN HITTING A PLATE GLASS WINDOW! YOWL! IS YOUR LANDLORD A PAIN IN THE ASS? PUT A BRICK THROUGH HIS WINDOW. SICK OF THE COPS? PAINT UP THEIR CARS. Busted ON A VAGRANCY CHARGE IN THE PARK? GO AFTER THE FUCKERS WITH A SCUD MISSILE! WHY NOT? IT'S MORE FUN THAN FUGAZI, EASY, SPONTANEOUS, AND IT BEATS SITTING AROUND AND WHINING ABOUT THINGS, OR GETTING A PERMIT FROM THE FUCKING PIGS TO "PROTEST" THEIR WAR. THERE'S NOTHING TO WAIT FOR AND THERE ARE NO FREE ELECTIONS, SO GET A BRICK, A CAN OF PAINT, A BOWLING BALL, etc, AND VOTE "NO" TO EVERYTHING. ANGRY YOUTH, UNITE!

SMASHIN' WINDOWS - IF YOUR DOIN' THIS WITHOUT A GETAWAY CAR, YOU MIGHT NOT WANT TO TAKE BRICKS WITH YOU ON YOUR WAY TO THE WINDOW. WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY TELL COPS WHO FIND YOU WITH BRICKS? INSTEAD USE SOMETHING THAT'S ON THE STREETS LIKE A ROCK, LAWNSTONE, TRASH CAN, SKINHEAD, ETC. GET SMASHED! SUPERGLUE - NO, YOU CAN'T SNIFF THIS STUFF, BUT YOU CAN SQUIRT IT INTO LOCKS AND GLUE THE WHEELS OF THE MACHINE. ADVANTAGE: IS DISCREET AND CAN BE DONE QUICKLY. DISADVANTAGE: MAKES NO COOL SOUND.

MORE FUCKIN' SHIT UP!

SPRAY PAINTING: We were pissed at GENTRIFICATION IN DOWNTOWN FT. LAUDERDALE, SO ONE NIGHT, AFTER TOO MUCH SCHLITZ, I CRAWLED DOWNTOWN AND SPLATTERED "FEED THE POOR" ON THIS PASTEL, ART-DECO, WALL MURAL AROUND WHERE THE HOMELESS USED TO LIVE, BEFORE THE PIGS KICKED 'EM OUT TO BUILD A YUPPIE "ART CENTER". IT WAS COOL CAUSE I COULD JUST SEE THE COP THE NEXT DAY SAYING, "OK. FEED THE POOR. MAYBE I CAN GO WITH THAT, BUT THESE... THESE PUNKS DON'T GIVE A DAMN! YOU GIVE THEM ART AND THEY PISS ON IT! YOU GIVE EM A NICE PLACE TO LIVE, AND..." etc, etc... SPRAY PAINTING OVER MULTI-COLORED WALLS DOES MORE DAMAGE AND IS HARDER TO REMOVE... THEY LEFT IT UP THERE FOR 3 DAYS! ONCE, I GOT ARRESTED FOR SHOPLIFTING AT A PANTRY PRIDE, AND THEIR LAWYERS KEPT TRYING TO GET ME TO PAY THEM $200! SO I COMPLETELY TRASHED THE STORE, WRITING "NO WAR!" AND JUST DOODLING LINES. A COUPLE NIGHTS LATER, I WROTE, "FREE CHARLES MANSON!" ON THE BACK. IT'S STILL THERE, 3 MONTHS LATER! MAYBE THE MANAGER APPROVES. "YEAH, IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GAVE THAT MANSON A BREAK..." WEIRD. CHUCK'S FAVORITE IS LOCKING SHIT UP _ STEAL CHAINS AND LOCKS FROM GATES IN ALLEYS OR BUSINESSES AT CLOSING TIME. LOCK UP A GOVERNMENT BUILDING WITH A BUNCH OF PEOPLE INSIDE. THEY HAVE NO KEY, SO THEY HAVE TO BREAK IT. WE DID THIS AT A POLICE STATION GATE. FLYERS ARE GREAT FOR PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE WITH THE MASSES. WE MADE A BUNCH OF ANTI-WAR FLYERS, "GEORGE BUSH: WANTED FOR MURDER FLYERS", AND "FREE CHARLES MANSON" FLYERS, CAUSE I THOUGHT IT'D BE COOL IF PEOPLE THOUGHT THERE WAS A WEIRD, VICIOUS UNDERGROUND OUT THERE THAT WANTED HIM OUT. SPRAY THESE TO BANK WINDOWS TO PISS OFF THE BANK OR TO BUS STOPS SO PEOPLE WILL ACTUALLY READ 'EM, WITH SPRAY ADHESIVE GLUE, OR LET THE WIND CARRY EM! STICKERS ARE FUN, CHEAP, AND EASY TO MAKE AND USE. GET BUMPER STICKERS, SPRAY PAINT 'EM BLACK, AND WRITE ON 'EM WITH A WHITE PAINT PEN. "PATRIOTISM = 卍" IS COOL, BUT THE BLUNT "KILL PIGS" IS JUST AS EFFECTIVE. DON'T GET CAUGHT!

OLÈ CHICKENHEAD

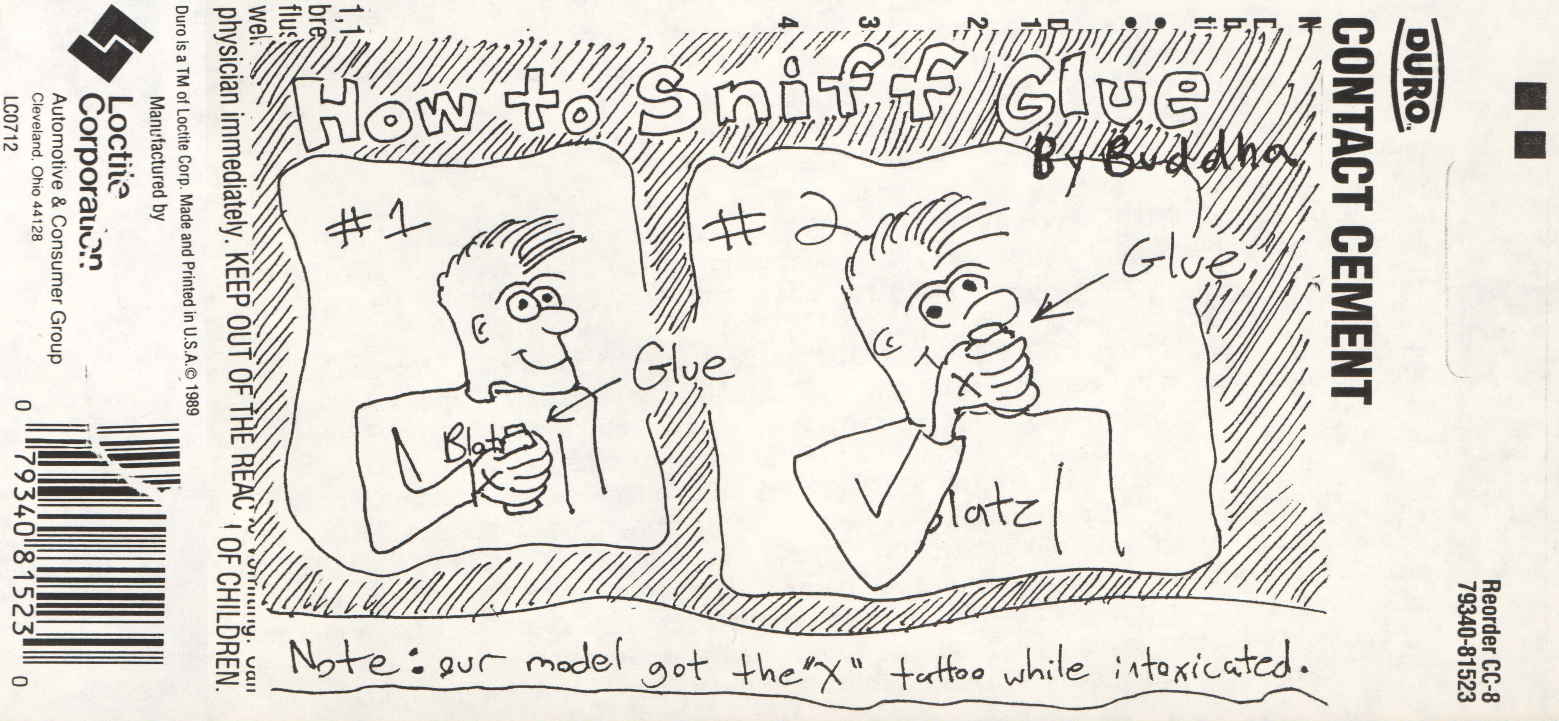
PUNK HOUSE WINE

HOMEMADE WINE IS ONE OF THE FIRST STEPS TOWARD BEING A REAL PUNK ROCK RENAISSANCE MAN (the idea being someone who does alot of cool shit like brew beer, grow food, shoplift expertly, etc... is just good at alot of things punk) AND A CRUCIAL STEP TOWARDS EVENTUAL WORLD DOMINATION! MY WINE IN THE PUNK HOUSE WAS THE OLÈ CHICKENHEAD (pronounced OLAY) THE WINE THAT ASKS "HOW BAD DO YOU WANT IT?" BUDDHA SAID IT MADE HIS FACE NUMB AFTER A COUPLE SWIGS... PUNK HOUSE RESIDENT NICK, WHO HAS BEEN ON HALDOL, SAID IT WAS LIKE NOTHING HE HAD EVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE. TO GET YER OWN OLÈ CHICKENHEAD, PUT A CAN OF ORANGE JUICE FROZEN CONCENTRATE, A 5 POUND BAG O' SUGAR, AND A YEAST PACKET IN A GALLON JUG. ADD WATER 'TIL FULL, SHAKE WELL WITH CAP ON, REPLACE CAP WITH BALLOON. THE BALLOON WILL FILL UP WITH RELEASED GAS. STORE IN DARK PLACE FOR ABOUT 4-5 WEEKS (I WAITED ONLY 3!).. WHEN YER FRIENDS OFFER YOU A SHITTY BUDWEISER, PICK YERSELF UP OFF THE FLOOR, LOOK 'EM IN THE EYE (IF YOU CAN STILL SEE) AND SAY NO WAY, CAUSE YOU'VE GOT THE PUNK WINE FROM FT. LAUDERDALE AND YOU MADE IT. OLÈ CHICKENHEAD!

GLOO REVIEW

THERE'S LOTS OF GLOOS OUT THERE, AND SOME OF THAT STUFFS NO GOOD, SO YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTING... LOOK FOR THE STUFF THAT SAYS "CAUTION: VAPOR AND LIQUID HARMFUL" THAT'S THE STUFF YOU WANT. GLOO COMES IN SMALL, EASY TO STEAL PLASTIC CROCKS... GET ROSS OR SANFORD OR ELMER'S WHICH ARE ALL ESSENTIALLY THE SAME THING. THIS GLOO IS GOOD FOR A GOOD NIGHT OF LAUGHS, A HAPPY BENEVOLENT GLOO WHICH GOES GOOD WITH RAMONES, MTX, THE FIRST DEAD MILKMEN RECORD. DURO CONTACT CEMENT IS REALLY HARDCORE, A WEIRD TRIP FOR SPECIALISTS. GOES WITH GERMS, AND A SIXPACK. YOU'LL BE READY TO GO DO SOME CRIMES. NEVER SNIFF STUFF IN A TUBE...

VIVARIN IS GREAT WITH BEER FOR (ALSO) REAL FEAR AND LOATHING. ROBITUSSIN IS COOL. MIX A BOTTLE WITH A GALLON OF ICED TEA AND A TON OF VODKA.


How to Sniff Glue
By Buddha
#1
Glue
Blatz
#2
Glue
Blatz
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physician immediately. KEEP OUT OF THE REAC OF CHILDREN.
0 79340 81523 0

Note: our model got the "X" tattoo while intoxicated.

SAM McPHEETERS INTERVIEW!

Ok, here's a SAM McPHEETERS interview and the reason this isn't hyped on the cover or in the intro is because this interview was hastily done less than a week before the zine's completion when everything was done, except for a few stray contributions. The interview, by Buddha and myself, took place near the pool of Chuck Loose's palacial estate where Sam's band BORN AGAINST and fellow New Yahkers, RORSCHACH(sp?) were cooling their heels after a show in Miami. Earlier, members of the bands were kicked out of the pool by uptight retirees for being "derelicts" with "no class"... The interview is short, cause it wasn't too good(my fault), and the tape got fucked during transcription. Here's what came out cool...

I: So your on issue #38 of Dear Jesus now? When did you start doing it?
SM: um... Spring... 1979.
I: Really?

← ABOUT DEAR JESUS

SM: No, actually I started on issue #36, but when people from Europe ask, I say I started in Spring, 1979.
Actually, I did 2 fanzines before that, which started Fall, 1985, but the first one didn't amount to much and the second one was an outlet for stupid, awful ideas, so I don't like to tell people what the names were, or give people back issues. I: So you've only done 3? SM: yeah. B: Do people ever write you for back issues? SM: Oh yeah... I: Oh, wait... you did the zine that had a problem with the name, right? SM: Yeah, PLAIN TRUTH, sent me a legal notice one day saying not to use their name.
I: Is thata big jehovah zine? SM: No, it is pretty straight forward christianity, not that big a deal, except that they put out millions of copies. They sent me a real nasty letter, and I was already confused as to why I was into hardcore, anyway, cause I was, well, I was just a real wiener. So I was going to change a bunch of stuff anyway, and the name change came at a good time. Um.. what was the original question before that? I: I think it was, "Do you ever put beer in your Ramen?"
SM: Yeah. Root beer, from the roots of trees. I: Do BORN AGAINST drink beer? SM: Our bassist does... We've had many members who have been beer and gloo mongers, but, actually, right now, this is a pretty squeaky clean lineup, but our bassist is pretty heavily into the beer scene... I: Did you ever see SLAYER in concert? SM: No, I never did. I went through a period where I liked SLAYER for about a year, but I... I was gonna see 'em, but I didn't get to... I wish I could see them now, though, especially cause they're touring with ANTHRAX and MEGADETH, two of the best bands ever (yuk yuk) I: How many fingers am I holding up? SM: Duh... What?
B: Did PLAIN TRUTH end at issue #35, or what? SM: PLAIN TRUTH ended at #6, but there was no way I was starting at #1 again... Alot of people bought it: "Oh, you've been putting this out for awhile?" I said, "Yep."

ON PIGS AND URINE

I: Have you had any problems with the police on this tour? SM:Well, Adam, our guitarist, got really made at me cause there were cops on the side of the road in Oklahoma, and I wanted to give th finger, and he started yelling at me not to, but that's kind of an internal thing... Also, well once, at our second show in SKIN-NECK-TITTY, NY, near Albany, which is spelled "S", "C", "H", "N"... I: Its OK, We don't need to spell it right. We're punks, with an "X" SM: Oh, spell it "SKIN NECK TITTY" like three words together... that was near Albany, where my parents are from so, I stayed there, but the rest of them drove up from New Jersey, and apparently a cop pulled them over, and our drummer had a spider web tatoo on his neck and a cane, so the cop's like "What is this for?" and were, like (makes

SM

VERMIFORM
P.O. Box 1145
Cooper station
NY, NY 10276
send SASE for catalog/info

WRITE SAM AT →

sound of fear) and the cop wanted to know the name of the band, and everyone hesitated, because they thought they'd get thrown in jail for saying "BORN AGAINST"... Oh, actuaally we got fucked with pretty bad when we went to Canada a year ago. This is when Daryll from CITIZEN'S ARREST was our drumme and we were only about 5 miles from the border, but me and Daryll really had to take a piss, so we pulled over and climbed up on these rocks to piss and a cop pulls up and says "How ya'll doin'?" We said, "Sorry" and hesaid the border's only 5 miles away so don't do this on the side of the road, and he let us go, but I'm sure he radiod ahead to the border patrol to fuck with us cause they were real assholes. It didn't help that Daryll had his hair soaped up and "ENOLA GAY" written on his arm...
I: Did you ever have to piss out the window? SM: No, not yet, but we've had some pretty closecalls, cause me and Keith from Rorscahch have pretty weak bladders. I: Did you guys ever piss in a cup and give it to OZZY to drink? SM: Yeah, How'd you hear about that?

ON CHUCK

B: What did you think of Chuck's posh residence?
SM: Posh, but tiny, but for $300 a month, I'd probably take it. I: Is Chuck probably the coolest person you've ever met? SM: He's twisted, he's out of his fuckin' mind. Very nice guy, but out of his tiny mind.

CHUCK RESPONDS: Y

CHUCK RESPONDS: Yo, SUCK MY BUTT BALDIE.

ON VIOLENCE

I: How do you get the money to put out your records? SM: I robbed this guy I: Oh yeah? "New York... All crime..." SM: Yeah, we were saving up,but me and my friend said screw it and went out with ax handles and just beat this guy senselesss... I: Do you ever order pizza, and when the PIZZA BOY comes, one of you runs behind him, and the other guy pushes the PIZZA BOY over him, and than you stomp him and take the pizza? SM: Yeah, how'd you knowabout that? B:What'd you think of the show last night (in Miami)? SM: Um... we'd been expecting from Miami what we encountered yesterday, which was alot of bum skinheads. There was also cool people there, but we expected lots of skinheads...and when we got there someone told us that there was a rumour going around that we were going to burn a flag onstage, which is funny, cause that isn't really our style. But we were expectoing that type of crowd, and they were expecting us to be more wild, but as it turned out, my voice was beat, and we just played, hands down, the worst set of the trip. Actually, I'm glad my voice gave out that show, cause, as it was, there was like 15 kids just piling on each other, cause they wanted music to jump around to, so if we played a good set, maybe they would have liked us and someone would've gotten hurt. B: I got punched in the head SM: Cause of your hair? B: I guess... (Editor's Note: This is where the tape got fucked, so sorry to readers and Sam. Buddha got punched in the pit for having "long" hair, by a bunch of shitheads losers, and the show got stopped for a minute. All I can say is that if you can't learn to get along with people than STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM THE SHOWS, and go back to the radiation therapy ward at MT. Sinai Hospital, you BALD LOSERS!. Get a life!)

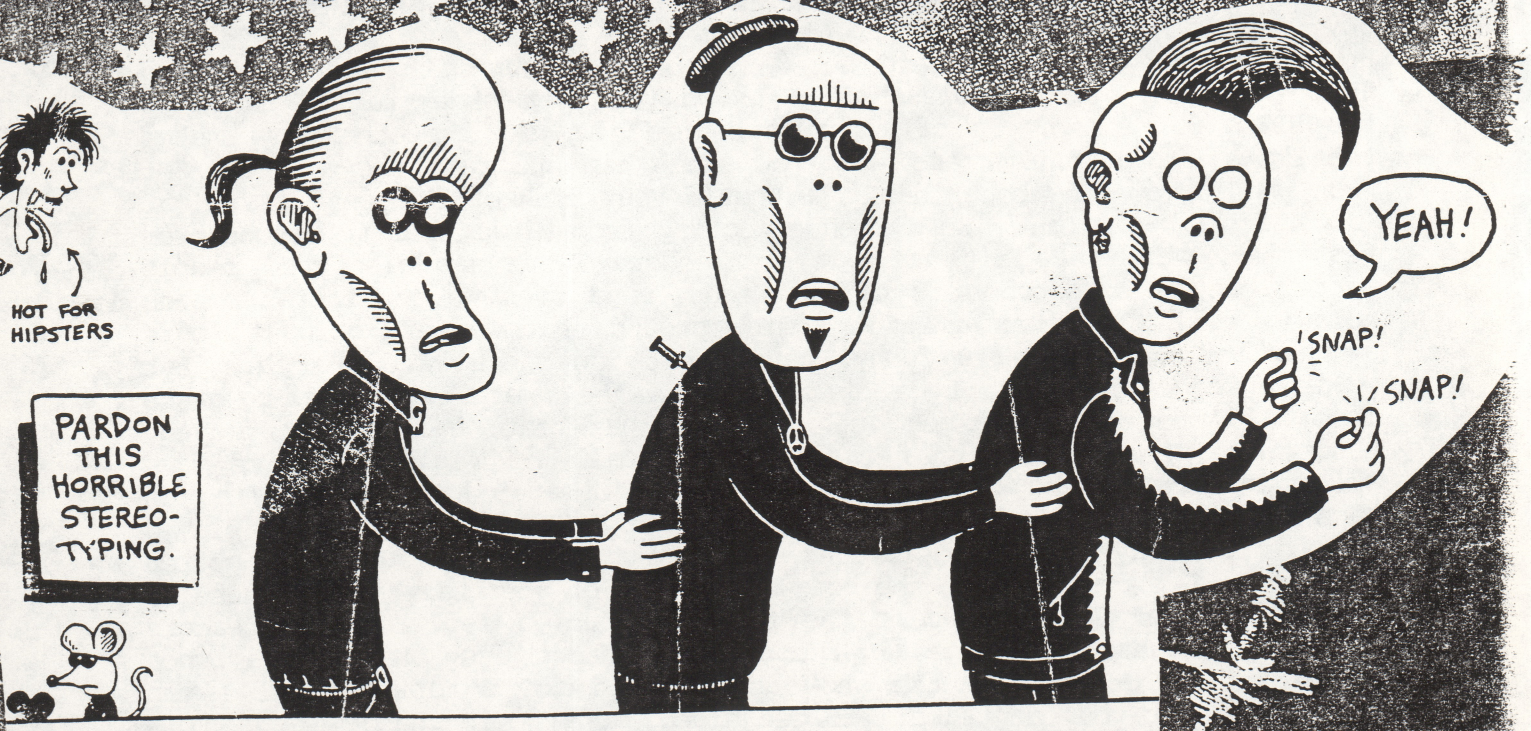
Born Against

NICK'S WAR

BRIEF COLUMN BY NICK

S. FLA SCENE

O.K. you conformist brat high school graduate/here's an article I wrote just for you. I wrote because I'm tired of your handshake and I'm tired of your smile. Instead of reading it I suggest you get a job and sell your soul to the ruling elite. Once you've given your boss ablow job I'm sure he'll be willing to cut your wages in half and double your work load.
I suppose you want to go to college. Good luck graduating without an empty bank account and rickets. I hope you like ice water, it's the only solid food you'll get. I don't think this applies to you. Nice car, where'd you get it?
erf
I can't predict the future. I just hope your happy doing the mandatory 40 a week for your oh so cherished 35 grand annually. It's nothing like being part of a hip social clique. This is why my only goal in life is to get doped-up, play music, and be worshipped by a society-whipped trendy like yourself. It's a rapid growth field. Sorry for selling you out. What a joke.


HOT FOR HIPSTERS
PARDON THIS HORRIBLE STEREO-TYPING.
YEAH!
SNAP!
SNAP!

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX 5-DIGIT 33312
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FREDERICK KECK,JR
1707 SW 24TH AVE
FT LAUDERDALE, FL 33312

SCAMS

FREE MONEY! FREE BEER! FREE PIZZA! FREE POSTAGE! FREE CORN FLAKES! AND MORE HELPFUL SCAMS TO LIVE FREE AND BEAT THE NEW WORLDORDER BLUE

TELL YOUR FRIENDS HOW TO GET 8 CDS FOR 1¢

(AND UP TO $205 For FREE!)

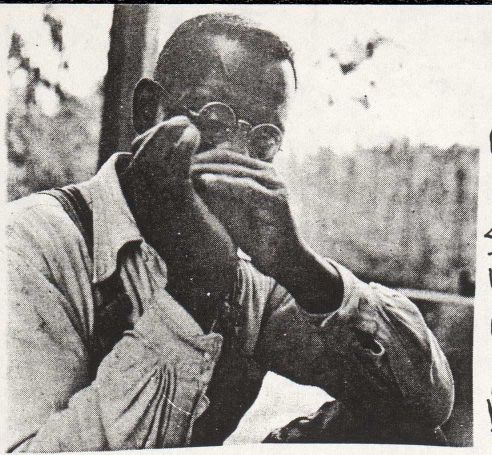
CHUCK: LIKES FREE SHIT.

Though Patently illegal, the "CD SCAM" is so easy and foolproof that no punk rocker has an excuse if they're not using it to rake in wads of real cash. Just sign up for the "8 CD's for 1 Penny!" clubs in your Sunday paper under fake names (I use "Lawrence Livermore when the CD's arrive, trade them in at stores that buy used CD's. For CD's still in the wrap, you should get $5 a CD, or $40 total. As a new "club member" you'll get 3 sign up forms for friends, where the friend gets 8 CD's and you get 3 more for signing the friend to the club! With more fake names and friend's addresses, or variation on your own address (apt. #'s for your house, etc.) you should be able to have quite an operation going. This has already worked for me... so start today and join the club.

POSTAL INFORMATION

Everyone by now knows the old trick of putting glue over the stamp so you can rub off the glue and the cancellation, and it appears the post office has figured it out, too. When we try this now, our letters are mostly returned to us. Never fear, though. As long as there is a post office out there raising rates and fucking up zines and records I get, there will punks who figure out how to get free mail. The best way is to use bulk mailed flyers or mailers. The bulk rate's aren't cancelled, so you put your letter inside, an a clean label over the address on the front and resend it. This scam hasn't failed us yet, and I haven't bought stamps in months.

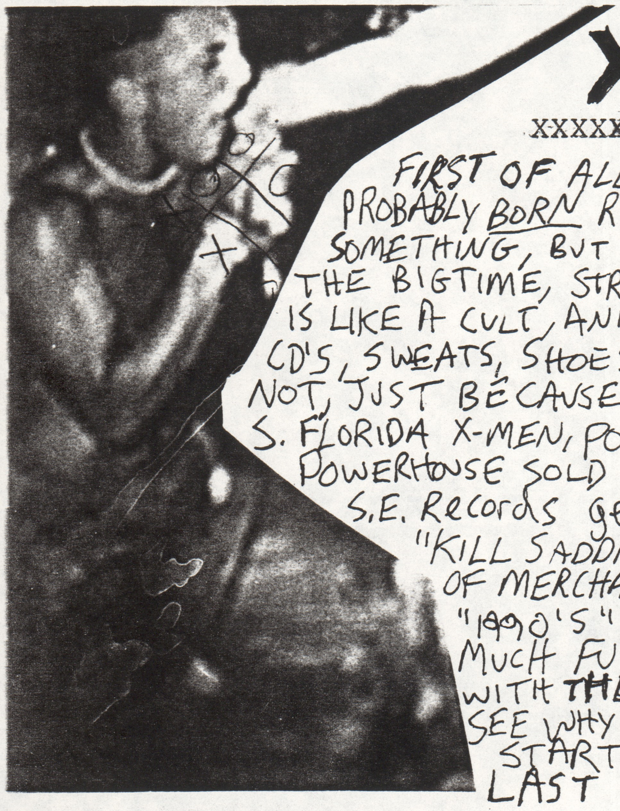
A GOOD WAY TO GET THESE MAILERS IN BULK IS TO GO TO CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS DUMPSTERS AFTER THE ELECTION. WE GOT A CRATE OF FREE ENVELOPES/POSTAGE AND NOW WE MAIL OUR LETTERS COURTESY OF THE SHEILA HARRIGAN CAMPAIGN FOR CITY COUNCIL!



PANHANDLING FOR FUN AND PROFIT

"AINT TOO PROUD TO BEG..."

BESIDES BEING A **GREAT WAY** TO GET FREE BEER MONEY, OR THE CASH FOR THE NEW PINK LINCOLNS LP, **PANHANDLING IS COMMUNICATION.** IN BUS TERMINALS, SUBWAY STATIONS, AND ON BUSY CITY STREETS WHERE PEOPLE RACE TO MEET IMPOSSIBLE DEADLINES IN THEIR RIGIDLY TIMED LIVES, A GUY JUST ASKING FOR MONEY IS AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR A DIFFERENT WAY OF LIFE. I TRY TO BE CREATIVE, SO I'll TAKE GUITAR OR A SIGN THAT SAYS "BEGGING FOR PEACE". I FIGURE, IF 'm JUST GOING TO SIT AROUND AT HOME, I MIGHT AS WELL SIT AROUND N PUBLIC AND PICK UP SOME CASH. BESIDES, YOU CAN MEET COOL PEOPLE, EMBERS OF THE OPPOSITE SEX, AND FIND OUT WHAT THE MASSES HINK OF CURRENT EVENTS. PANHANDLING IS SCHOOL FOR DROPOUTS...

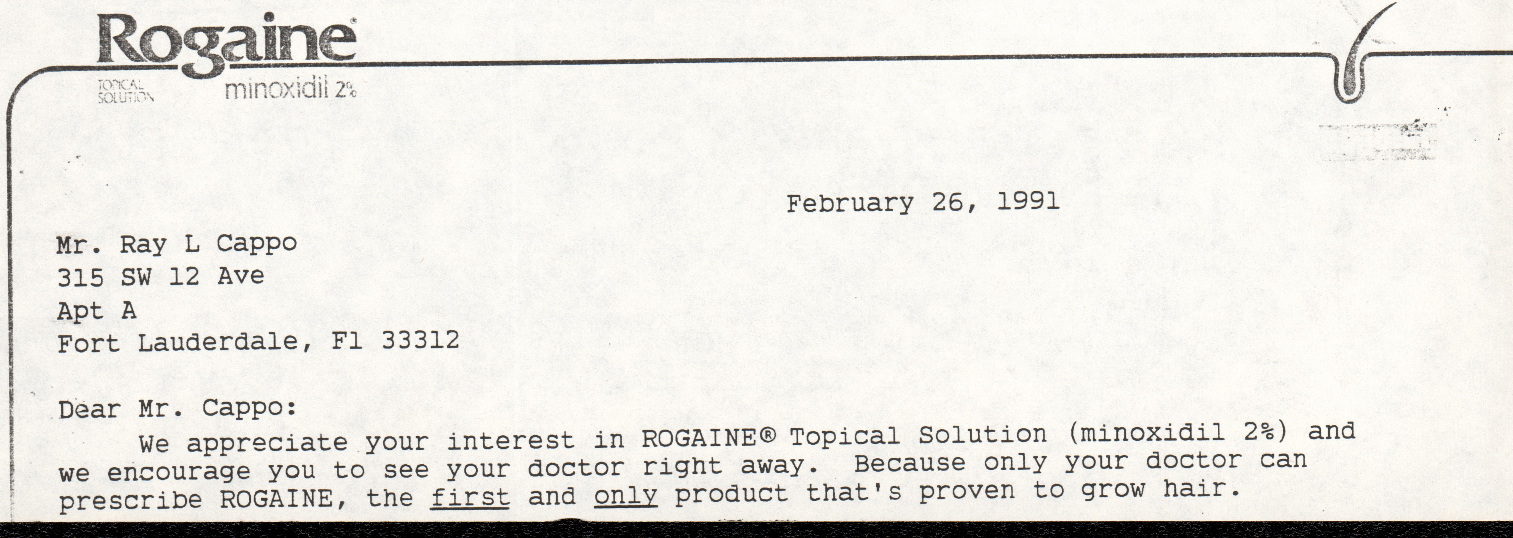


X = $ JOIN A STRAIGHT EDGE BAND FOR FUN AND PROFIT

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

FIRST OF ALL, IF YOU'RE STRAIGHT EDGE AlREADY, YOU WERE PROBABLY BORN RICH, AND YOUR DAD IS PROBABLY THE GOVERNOR OR SOMETHING, BUT IF YOU'RE A BROKE LOSER WHO WANTS TO HIT THE BIGTIME, STRAIGHT EDGE MAY BE FOR YOU. STRAIGHT EDGE IS LIKE A CULT, AND RICH, SUBURBAN KIDS BUY S.E. TAPES, ZINES, CD'S, SWEATS, SHOES, etc. WHETHER THEY'VE HEARD THE BAND OR NOT, JUST BECAUSE IT'S S.E. ANDY POWELL, EX DRUMMER FOR S. FLORIDA X-MEN, POWERHOUSE, ONCE TOLD SCAM's OWN, MILO, THAT POWERHOUSE SOLD 8,000 COPIES ALL OVER THE WORLD! PLUS, S.E. Records get SOLD IN MALLS NEXT TO WILSON PHILLIPS, "KILL SADDAM" SHIRTS AND "JUST SAY NO" PINS. LOTS OF MERCHANDISE FOR MAXIMUM PROFIT! S.E. IS VERY "1990'S" IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. AND LOOK HOW MUCH FUN THEY SEEM TO BE HAVING, SWEATING HARD WITH THE CREW, PUMPING FISTS WITH THE BOYS... I DON'T SEE WHY WE DON'T ALL BECOME STRAIGHT EDGE AND START MAKING MONEY TODAY!

LAST ONE BALD'S A ROTTEN EGG!



Rogaine® Topical Solution minoxidil 2%

February 26, 1991

Mr. Ray L Cappo
315 SW 12 Ave
Apt A
Fort Lauderdale, Fl 33312

Dear Mr. Cappo:

We appreciate your interest in ROGAINE® Topical Solution (minoxidil 2%) and we encourage you to see your doctor right away. Because only your doctor can prescribe ROGAINE, the first and only product that's proven to grow hair.

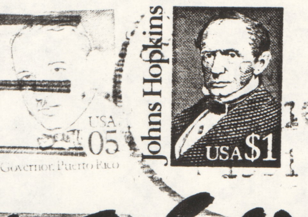
Woman pulls postal scheme

PHILADELPHIA — A con artist is going from door to door telling residents their mail carrier has died and requesting donations for the survivors, authorities said.

The woman, who calls herself Betty, has worked the scheme on seven routes in the past several weeks, and many residents have given about $5, postal inspector David Fast said on Friday.

She apparently first got the idea after postal carrier Arnie Zebekow died of a heart attack on March 15, Fast said. But after collecting money along Zebekow's route, the woman lied about deaths of carriers in other neighborhoods, he said.

SON OF POSTAGE SCAM



THE POOR, HELPLESS DUPES AT THE POST OFFICE WERE BORN TO BE RIPPED OFF, SO HERE'S MORE FREE POSTAGE INFO. I SENT A CASSETTE TAPE OF OLD MINUTMEN SONGS TO A FRIEND IN A TOWN 30 MILES NORTH OF HERE, FOR FREE, BY WRITING MY ADDRESS AS THE DESTINATION AND HIS AS THE RETURN. WHERE THE STAMP IS SUPPOSED TO GO, I WROTE "POSTAGE DUE". WITH THIS, THE LETTER SHOULD EITHER BE SENT TO THE RETURN ADDRESS, OR BROUGHT TO MY DOOR "POSTAGE DUE". I SAY "NO, I'M NOT PAYING" AND THEN IT GOES TO THE RETURN. IGGY (1), POST OFFICE (0).

ALSO, GET BOXES AND ENVELOPES WITH BULK RATE POSTAGE AND MAIL YOUR SHIT, IF YOU DO A ZINE, YOU CAN ELIMINATE POSTAGE COSTS THIS WAY, AND LOWER THE PRICE OF YOUR ZINE. Envelopes are usually in the TRASH AT LEGAL OFFICES AND COPY CENTERS, OR YOU CAN ORDER ALL THE FREE INFO PACKETS OFF LATE NIGHT TV.

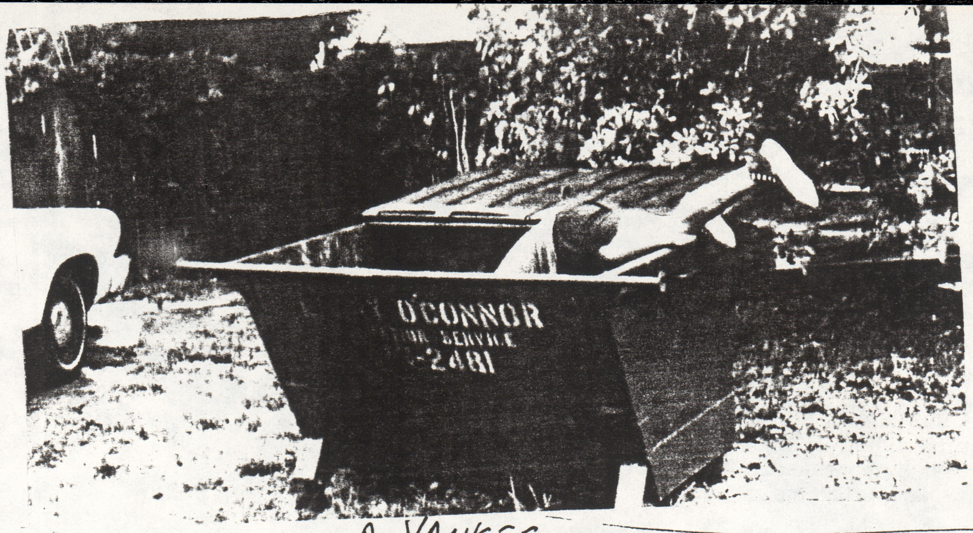
BE LIKE ME, AND XEROX FOR FREE.

PHOTOCOPIES ARE EASILY SCAMMED FROM THOSE CAVERNOUS OFFICE SUPPLY WAREHOUSES LIKE "OFFICE DEPOT". THESE PLACES HAVE "COPYCENTERS" WAY IN THE BACK OF THE STORE, WHERE YOU DO ALL THE COPIES. YOU'RE EXPECTED TO FILL OUT A FORM THAT SAYS HOW MANY COPIES YOU MADE AND TAKE IT TO THE FRONT OF THE STORE, AND HAND IT TO THE PEOPLE AT THE REGISTER.. IT'S A SICK COMMENTARY ON OUR SOCIETY, THAT MOST PEOPLE ACTUALLY PAY, WHEN IT'S THIS EASY, THEY'RE GIVING IT AWAY. GO WITH A BAG FOR THE COPIES, FILL OUT THE FORM FOR THE BENEFIT OF WANNA-BE COPS AT THE COPYCENTER (I'M AIWAY WATCHED. MAYBE IT'S THE "FREE CHARLES MANSON" FLYERS), AND LOSE THE FORM ON YOUR WAY TO THE REGISTER. TECNICALLY, THIS IS SHOPLIFTING, BUT WHY GET HUNG UP ON DETAILS, DETAILS... IT WORKS.

JOHN SAYS:

GET OFF YER ASS AND GET IN THE TRASH!!

COLUMN BY JOHN DANIA ON DUMPSTER DIVING



I FOUND JIMMY HOFFA'S LEFT LEG IN A YANKEE STADIUM DUMPSTER... OK, LOOK. I WON'T BORE YOU WITH THE POLITICS OF IT ALL, BUT YOU KNOW... Smash the state, and shit. Is it worth it? In the last 7 DAYS I've grabbed about 40 Grinder Rolls, 36 BAGELS, DOZENS OF CONTAINERS OF YOGURT, COUNTLESS LOAVES OF BREAD (wheat, Pumpernickel, Rye, French), GRAPES, PEARS, APPLES, ORANGES, BANANA CHIPS (?!), AND CHEESECAKE (DUMPSTER DIVING FOR A WELL BALANCED DIET!). AND THAT'S JUST THE EDIBLE STUFF — There's No Limit. People I know have found photo-copy machines, sleeping bags (you get the idea). I mean, Fuck — I have 2 DRESSES IN MY CLOSET, ya know? So Anyway, The thing to do is either just look around or look things up in the phonebook. Find a good bakery nearby to get your daily bread, as well as the occasional bonus, unpronouncable Italian cream stuff. Big Grocery Stores can be great, but some of them lock up their garbage, or even dump lye on it to keep those nasty bums away. And all ya need's a flashlight and bag to carry the loot (both of which I usually forget...) Just Don't Give up after one try — some of the best stuff doesn't get thrown away on a daily basis.

Will cops fuck with you? Since when do they need a reason? Watch your back, ya know?

The biggest thing is to always just "DO IT!" MAYBE NIKE WILL SPONSOR YOU...

HEAVY DUTY DETERGENT

CUR

Michelle: That's very impressive. You must have a very busy office.

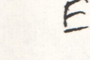
Clark: Oh, we do, we do. We have a very big business.

SCAMS, SCAMS, SCAMS

DESTROY THE DECEPTOR!

UPC CODES, LONG BELIEVED TO BE THE "MARK OF THE BEAST" FORETOLD IN THE CHRISTIAN BIBLE, ARE A BIG PART OF NEW WORLD ORDER. THE PLAN IS TO EVENTUALLY HAVE A BODILY IMPRINTED LASER CODE THAT MAKES IT SO WHEN YOU BUY SOMETHING, THE MONEY COMES OUT OF YOUR ACCOUNT AUTOMATICALLY. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO BUY FOOD W/O THIS!!! HOWEVER, CHUCK HAS FOUND A WAY TO BEAT THIS SUPERMARKET FASCISM. PHOTOCOPY UPC CODES OF CHEAP PRODUCTS AND PUT THEM ON EXPENSIVE PRODUCTS, OVER THE EXPENSIVE ONE'S CODE. IT WORKS! PAY 6-PACK PRICES FOR 12 PACKS OF BEER! PAY CAMPBELL'S SOUP PRICES FOR 12 PACKS OF BEER! PHOTOCOPY UPC CODES ONTO STICKER PAPER AND START TODAY...

CHEESY LONG DISTANCE SCAM: THIS IS PRACTICALLY BEGGING THE OPERATOR FOR A FAVOR, AND THAT'S WHY I NEVER TRIED IT, BUT CHUCK SAYS CALL THE OPERATOR AND SAY YOU WANNA CHARGE A CALL TO YER HOUSE. TELL 'EM YER CORDLESS PHONE IS MESSED CAUSE OF A POWER OUTAGE. GIVE THEM THE PHONE NUMBER OF A BANK (AFTER CLOSING TIME ONLY). THE PHONE WILL RING AND RING. GET THE OPERATOR TO PATCH IT THROUGH FOR YOU "JUST THIS ONCE..."



MISCELLANEOUS SCAMS:

FREE RELIGION: I FOUND JEHOVAH'S WITNESS DOGMA, THE WATCH TOWER, AT THE BUS TERMINAL. ON THE BACK, IT SAYS THEY'LL SEND A JEHOVAH'S WITNESS TO YOUR HOUSE ON REQUEST. GREAT ENTERTAINMENT FOR TOURING BANDS THAT STAY AT YOUR HOUSE!

WATCHTOWER, 25 COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, BROOKLYN, NY 11201

ENVELOPES: Deposit Envelopes from Bank Auto-machines ARE YERS FOR THE TAKING!

I FOUND THIS CARD ON THE GROUND. YOU CAN CALL IF YOU WANT.

Drive A Mercedes
Wear Designer Clothes
Earn $10,000 Per Month

Call (407) 698-8373
For 24 Hr. Recorded Message
Toll Free

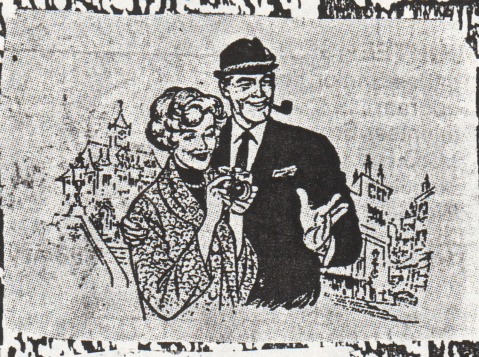
SAVE THE CHILDREN...

FAKE CHARITY, THOUGH ONE OF THE BEST SCAMS AROUND, IS STILL IFFICULT TO EXECUTE, BECAUSE MOST PUNKS DON'T LOOK LIKE THE KIND F PEOPLE WHO RUN "FEED THE WORLD" PROGRAMS. MAKE UP A SEMI-PROFESSIONAL LOOKING JAR AND/OR CAN THAT SAYS "SAVE THE HILDREN" OR BETTER YET, "SUPPORT THE TROOPS" AND CONVINCE A ONVENIENCE STORE OWNER THAT IT'S REAL. LEAVE IT BY THE REGISTER, CHECK WEEKLY FOR BEER MONEY...

BEN WEASEL, OF CHICAGO, IL, SAYS YOU SHOULD MAKE REALISTIC LOOKING AKE RAFFLE TICKETS TO SELL FOR YOUR "CHURCH GROUP" DOOR TO DOOR IN HE 'BURBS. $5 A TICKET... TAKE DOWN NAMES OF BUYERS AND DRESS NICE O MAKE IT LOOK REAL.

MOST CHARITY MONEY (ABOUT 80%) GOES TO BUYING ADS, PAYING WORKERS, ETC. ND NEVER GETS TO STARVING KIDS, SO SHARE YOUR EARNINGS WITH OTHER BROKE PUNKS AND NEVER FEEL GUILTY ABOUT RIPPING OFF THE RICH.

HAIRmatic
Der Selbsthaarschneider



Oh! Look, honey!

A homeless person!"

BEDWETTING

SUZANNE SOMERS

See what **SUZANNE SOMERS** has to say about Pacific International's correction process for Nocturnal Enuresis!

(BEDWETTING)

©1990 Pacific International, Ltd.

SEE BACK FOR DETAILS

FREE INFO-TAINMENT!

SIGN UP FOR EVERYTHING AND PAY FOR NOTHING! YOU CAN GET ABOUT 3 FREE ISSUES OF MOST NATIONAL MAGS BEFORE THEY REALISE YER NEVER PAYING. WE GET "SASSY", "SEVENTEEN", AND I THINK PERVY CHUCK SIGNED UP FOR "PLAYBOY". SUPER MARKETS HAVE FREE INFO YOU CAN GET. PAMPHLETS ON BEDWETTING, GARDENING, ETC.

ABSOLUTELY FREE, YOU CAN GET THE ROGAINE VIDEO! ROGAINE IS A PRODUCT THAT GROWS HAIR ON BALD MEN. THE VIDEO IS CALLED "MAN'S STRUGGLE WITH NATURE" AND FEATURES 4 OR 5 AVERAGE JOE'S WHITE RIVER RAFTING, CAMPING, AND TALKING FRANKLY ABOUT MALE PATTERN BALDNESS. 1-800-388-4994 ORDER TODAY!

Fig. 1

RAMEN YOUTH

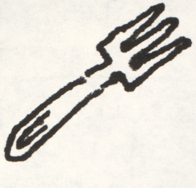


FIG. 2

"WE'RE RAMEN PRIDE... NOT RAMEN POWER."

RAMEN Noodles are KNOWN far and wide by the broke and hungry as the best source of cheap, but good food, next to a dine 'N' dash at Denny's. Here at the punk house, where rent is sometimes a problem, we don't eat breakfast, lunch, or dinner — just RAMEN. But what variety! One day it's stir-fried Ramen noodles; the next day — a mix of Tuna, peas, and Ramen Noodles. And There's always carrots, rice, and beans w/ Ramen noodles, or just good ole noodles... And think — for only $3.47 You get 24 of these amazing food bricks from the gods!

Here's a couple cool recipes to liven up YOUR next Ramen Noodle dish...

Ready to Serve

RAMEN FT. LAUDERDALE

SHIT YOU'LL NEED

RAMEN NOODLES
EGG (1)
ONION
GARLIC
SaLT
DID ISAY BEER?
BEER
can of CAMPBELL"S
VEGETARIAN VEGETABLE
CHEESE POPCORN FLAVORING(?)
VEGETARIAN VEGETABLE
MARGERINE
RICE

Drink about 12 beers. Then put about a half cup of beer and 1½ cups of wate
in a small pot, more or less depending on how thick you want it. Cut of
one thick slice of onion and drop it in the water(try and get those red onion
that look like big, crazy eyes, Add garlic, a couple of shakes of
salt, and a heaping ball of margerine, about 2 tblespns., and wait for the a
watewr to boil. Meanwhile, boil about ½ cup of RiCe. When the rice is near
done, add a can of BEER Vegetarian Vegetable w/ alphabet soup letters
(the letters'll look cooler if you throw up) and turn down the heat, let
simMer. Keep stirring, drinking. Open a pack of Ramen NOODLEs. Marvel at the
space age technology of the flavor packet. When the onino -water boils, add
noodle brick, stir w/ a Fork til it softens(about 3 minutes) Add egg to mix(
and then add the packet NOW! drain water from finished rice/veggies and add
Ramen until thick. Addd some cheese
popCorn flavoring. We found this in our cabinet when we moved in and

now we use it in everything from Ramen to peanut butter sandwhiches.

Stir, stir, stir, drink, etc....

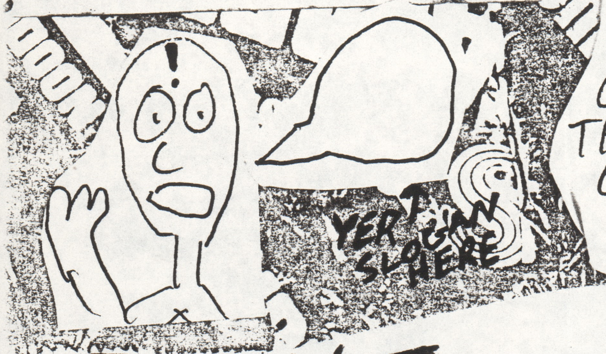
finish off this great meal w/ parmesagn cheese, to taste.

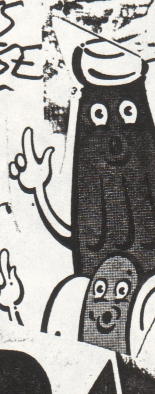
but be careful, punks. It's hot.

Multilingual instructions for use enclosed

SCAM'S EZ-QWIK GARLIC BREAD

GET LONG ROLLS OF BREAD (EASILY FOUND IN TRASH), MIX UP SOME BUTTER OR MARGERINE WITH GARLIC BITS AND SPREAD ON ROLL. BROIL IN OVEN. DONE IN LESS THAN 3 MINUTES! TRY MOZZARELLA CHEESE ON TOP. REAL GOOD, QUICK, CHEAP EATS FOR NEAR THE END OF BEER PARTIES WHEN EVERYONE GETS HUNGRY...





PUNK SHOPPING!

XTRA

THE BEST PLACE TO GO SHOPPING FOR YER PUNK HOUSE GROCERIES ARE HUGE, 24 HOUR FOOD-WAREHOUSE TYPE PLACES, LIKE SOUTH FLORIDA'S "XTRA." THESE PLACES ARE THE FACTORY TO CONSUMER KIND OF STORES THAT OFFER CHEAP, BULK FOOD (ALOT OF RESTAURANTS SHOP THERE FOR BULK SIZES) ALSO KNOWN AS FOOD WORLD OR FOOD EMPORIUM. THESE CAVERNOUS FOOD SELLERS HAVE LAX SECURITY AND LOTS OF ROOM TO GET LOST IN, SO YOU CAN GO PIG OUT IN THE STORE, FROM BIG BINS OF PRETZELS, COOKIES, ETC. ALSO, YOU CAN PRETTY MUCH OPEN AND EAT ANYTHING YOU WANT IN THE STORE. I ONCE OPENED AND CHOWED ON CHEESE AND A POUND OF PASTRAMI, TOPPING IT OFF WITH A BEER, SO RELAX, MAKE A SANDWHICH AND INVITE THE WHOLE CREW FOR DINNER AT XTRA. WHEN STEALING FROM GROCERY STORES, YOU SHOULD WALK CASUALLY OUT THE DOOR WITH YOUR GROCERIES, CAUSE IT LOOKS MORE NATURAL AND IS LESS CONSPICUOUS THAN LOOKING AROUND FOR CAMERAS AND SLINKING AROUND AISLES WHILE YOU FILL YER POCKETS. IF YOU JUST GET ONE THING, LIKE A 12-PACK, HAVE MONEY TO PAY, AND WALK OUT. IF CAUGHT, ACT DAZED, BLAME THE HEAT OR ILLNESS, AND PAY... THIS IS A GOOD STRATEGY FOR ALL THEFT. DON'T FORGET THE BOTTOM OF THE CART TRICK (PUT RAMEN, BEER, OR CEREAL BOXES ON BOTTOM RACK). NEVER FAILS! AT OFFICE SUPPLY STORES, TAKE NEAR EMPTY SPRAY PAINT BOTTLE AND SAY TO PERSON AT REGISTER "I'M BRINGING THIS IN THE STORE.." THEY SAY OK, YOU GO REPLACE EMPTY WITH FULL NEW ONE. AT BOOKSTORES, THEFT IS VERY EASY. IT'S UNLIKELY, BUT SOME PLACES MAY HAVE SCANNERS, SO LOOK AND SEE IF THE STORE HAS BOOKS STACKED IN DOORWAY AND OUT OF STORE (ONLY IN MALLS). THIS MEANS NO SCANNER. OTHERWISE, TAKE A BOOK FROM UP FRONT, PRETEND TO READ IT WHILE YOU DRIFT OUT OF DOORWAY. IF NOTHING GOES OFF, THE STORE IS SAFE. GET THE BOOK YOU WANT LIKE LESTER BANGS OR HUNTER THOMPSON. YOWL!

PUKE

Campbell ~~Soup~~ Company

LYING FOR FUN AND PROFIT

u

"Dear Wholesome Tree Granola Bars: I turned to your product for a healthy snack. Instead I received a hellish, 3-day battle with irregularity... Write complaint letters to companies telling them that their product made you puke. Since "the customer is always right" and most national produstc will offer refunds "if you are not entirely satisfied with this product, for any reason," you will get an apology letter and coupons for free shit. I wrote to Campbell's with some sob story about how my family reunion was ruined when everyone tossed their Cream of Mushroom Soup. I got free soup. Also, I got a couple boxes of cereal with the letter below (FIG.1). Get proofs of purchase from your friends who buy food, or rip them off of the box in the store. use several addresses, names. Let the company feed you for a change...

SCUD MISSILES FOR FUN AND PROFIT

In the turbulent 90's, nothing gets your point across better than a SCUD MISSILE. Guns are for the worthless and weak. Walk around pointing a gun at people and they'll put you in a cage. Walk around with a SCUD MISSILE, and they will call you "Sir," "King," or "Pope." We found a couple in a dumpster and now we are ready to get things done. Die Yankee Scum!!!

Fig. 1-"Letter to KELLOGG'S."

(editor's note: If you write SCAM saying we made you puke, ruined your family reunion, or made you irregular, or something, we will give you nothing, unless you have a SCUD MISSILE...)

FRED SAVAGE

Mike Mondale
315 S.W. 12th Ave.
Ft. Laudrdale, Fl 33312

Kellogg Consumer Affairs
P.O. Box CAMB
Battle Creek, MI 49016-1986

To Whom It May Concern:

For years(ever since he could eat solid food), my son, Wally, has loved your Rice Krispies. He is now 7 years old, and he still loves it. It is his favorite, he says, because it sounds like an audience clapping when he eats. However, the other day, our usually happy breakfast was turned into an ugly scene when Wally came to the end of his bowl of Rice Krispies only to find a roach, the size of a man's thumb, staring up at him. He immediately vomitted, and than cried for an hour. Needless to say, he missed school that day.

I thought that was to be the end of it, but, in the past week, Wally has refused breakfast. One night, he even had a nightmare about huge roaches. I am a wealthy man, and the price of a box of cereal means nothing to me. But how can you put a price on the mental peace of my only child?

I expect to be fully reimbursed, and more, or, I fear, I will never purchase Rice Krispies, or any other Kellogg's product again.

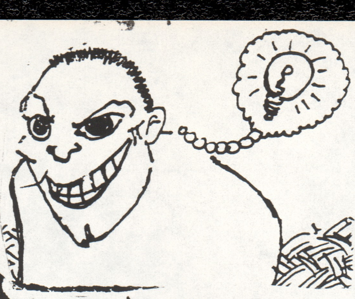
Sincerely,

Mike Mondale

Mike Mondale

SCAM-I-AM

MORE SCAMS FOR THE TOTALLY PUKE



SCAM GOES TO COLLEGE

ON PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION OR AT MOVIES, OR WHEREVER, ALWAYS TRY TO PAY THE PRICE OF THE STUDENT DISCOUNT. HAND 'EM THE MONEY FOR THE TICKET AT DISCOUNT PRICE, WITHOUT ASKING ABOUT THE DISCOUNT, AS IF YOU EXPECT IT AND ALWAYS GET IT. IF THEY ASK, BE CALM, SAY YER A STUDENT. I.D.? FORGOT IT, BUT COULDN'T YOU DO IT JUST THIS ONCE? OR TELL 'EM YOU GO TO AN ART SCHOOL AND YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR I.D.'S... YOU MAY ONLY SAVE A BUCK HERE AND THERE, BUT IT ADDS UP, AND WHY GET LAZY? DO YOU THINK YOU OWE THEM SOMETHING? ALSO- ON MIDSIZE TO BIG COLLEGES WHERE MANY STUDENTS LIVE ON CAMPUS, THEY'LL OFTEN HAVE VARIOUS FRATS, OR STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS GIVING AWAY FOOD, SO KEEP INTOUCH WITH COLLEGE EVENTS IF YOU LIVE NEAR ONE. I VISITED A FRIEND AT UNIVERSITY OF CENTRAL FLORIDA, AND ONE DAY STUDENT GOVERNMENT GAVE OUT FREE PIZZA AND COKES WHILE ONE CLUB HAD A "WELLNESS CLINIC" WITH FREE MUFFINS, DRINKS, CPR LESSONS, AND CONDOMS (!).

MONEY FOR NOTHIN' AND YER COKES FOR FREE

TAKE A DOLLAR BILL AND 2 PIECES OF SCOTCH TAPE ABOUT 4 INCHES LONG. STICK TAPE STICKY SIDE TO STICKY SIDE WITH A DOLLAR BILL STUCK ABOUT 1/4 OF THE WAY BETWEEN THEM SO YOU HAVE A DOLLAR BILL WITH A SCOTCH TAPE "TAIL" PUT IT IN A COKE MACHINE THAT TAKES A BUCK AND GIVES CHANGE AND A COKE. PUT DOLLAR IN UNTIL IT CLICKS, PULL BACK OUT WITH TAIL, GET CHANGE AND COKE. DRAIN MACHINES EVERYWHERE, SMASH STATE, ETC. SCAM COURTESY OF NOAH FROM MIAMI'S PUNK BAND, THE HUMAN ODDITIES, PRINTED IN GET LOOSE #3.

BEER SCAM 1991

I KNOW A GIRL WHOSE FATHER, A WEIRDO, SENT A LETTER TO MICKEY'S BIGMOUTH SAYING THEIR BEER TASTED WEIRD (HE WAS SERIOUS). THEY SENT HIM A COUPON FOR A FREE CASE... PUNKS, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. GET 5-10 FRIENDS TO EACH WRITE BULLSHIT LETTERS TO 20 OR SO BEER COMPANIES, SIT BACK, AND WAIT. DEADLINE CONSIDERATIONS MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO SAY HOW THIS WORKS, BUT LOOK IN FUTURE ISSUES FOR RESULTS OF THE GREAT BEER SCAM 1991!

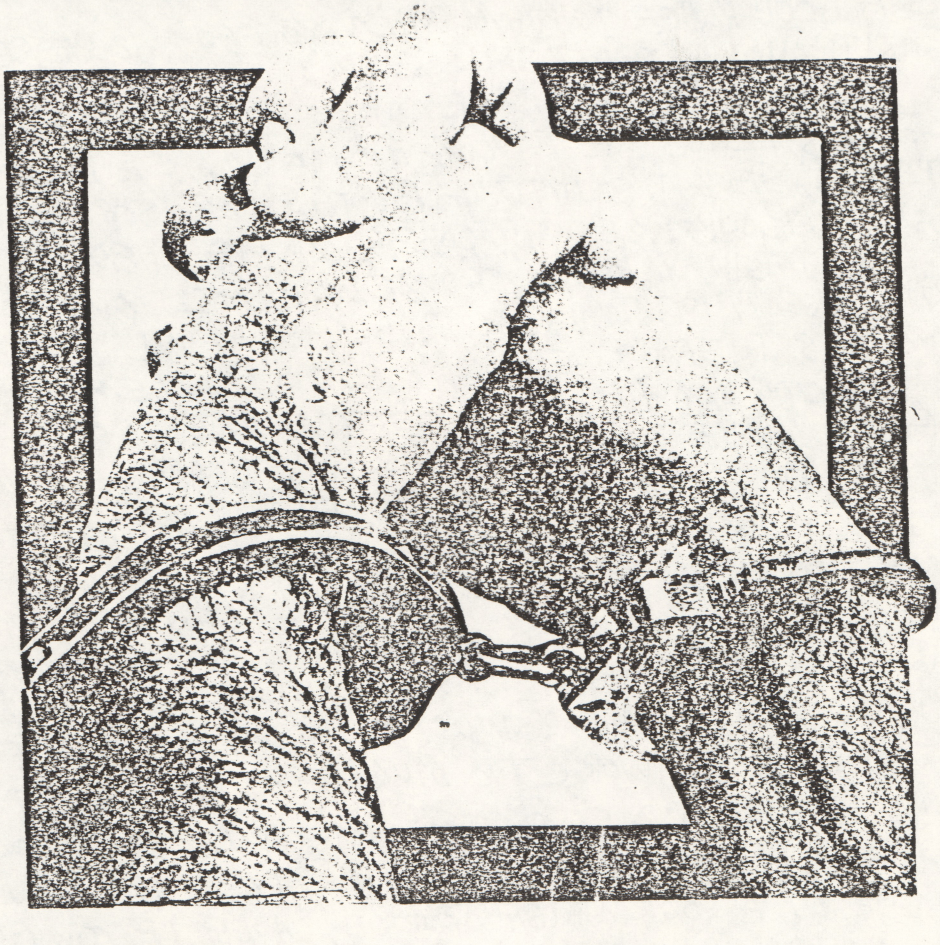
FREE PIZZA

ALOT OF TIMES WHEN BROKE PUNKS ARE SITTIN' AROUND DRUNK AND HUNGRY, THE IDEA COMES UP OF ORDERING A PIZZA AND WHEN THE GUY COMES, PUSHING HIM OVER, STOMPING HIM, AND EATING THE PIZZA. THIS IS A BAD IDEA... FOR FREE PIZZA JUST GO TO PIZZA HUT DUMPSTERS WHERE THEY USUALLY THROW AWAY A TON O PERFECTLY GOOD PERSONAL PAN PIZZAS. OTHER PIZZA PLACES ARE COOL, BUT NOT AS DEPENDABLE. GET PIZZAS, DO THE BEER SCAM, HAVE A PARTY FOR FREE. PUNK ROCK DON'T STOP...

MUSTARD

THOUGH NOT REALLY A SCAM, MUSTARD IS JUST REALLY COOL. I LOVE MUSTARD. MUSTARD IS GOOD ON EVERYTHING. EXCEPT ON A CUT. OW!

Shoplifters Get Caught!



SCAM WALL POSTER.

ELEVEN
CITGO
105 9/10 REGULAR UNLEADED
1.19 9/10 MID GRADE UNLEADED
1.22 9/10 PREMIUM UNLEADED

VAGRANT REICH!

MORE SCAMS FOR THE TRULY DOWN AND OUT.

"7-11... 7-11... 7-11 REALLY SUCKS!" SOMETIMES MAYBE, BUT OVERALL, THERE'S ALOT OF COOL SCAMS TO GET AWAY W/ AT 7-11. 7-11'S HAVE GREAT DUMPSTERS CAUSE THEY THROW AWAY THEIR DELI SANDWHICHES EVERY DAY. PANHANDLING AT 7-11 IS GREAT, CAUSE PEOPLE ALWAYS HAVE CHANGE WHEN THEY COME OUT. IF YER THIRSTY, GO TO 7-11, DRINK A BIG GULP REAL QUICK AND LEAVE. A GOOD QUICK HOT MEAL IS THE "FREE MEAT SAUCE" THEY HAVE FOR THE HOTDOGS. PUT IT IN A CUP, THROW IN SOME NACHO CHEESE (IT SAYS "FREE!") AND EAT. **I LOVE** THIS STUFF.

FREE HEALTHY EATS

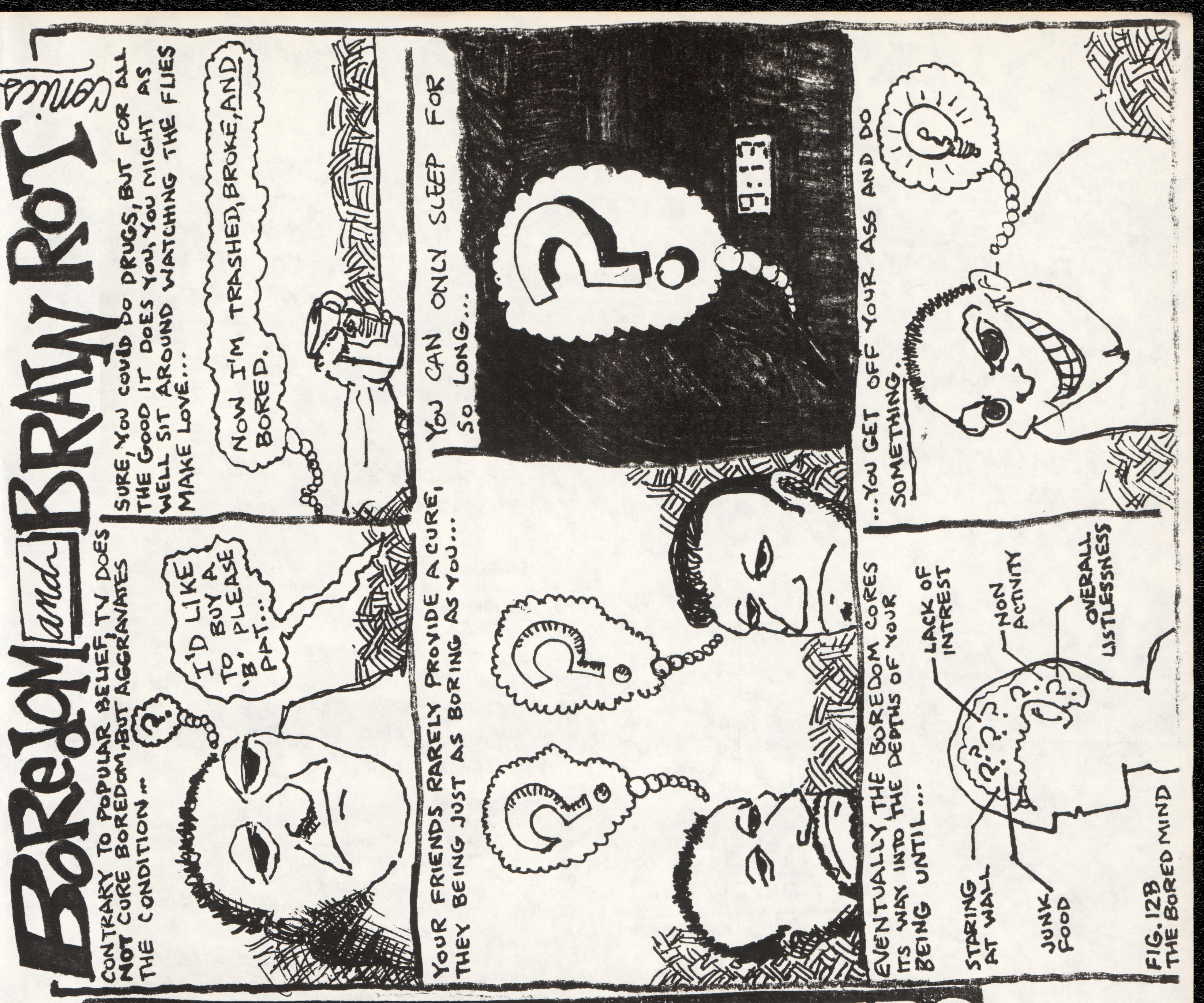
WENDY'S HAS A GREAT SALAD BAR, AND YOU SHOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT. THEY CAN'T STOP YOU.. THIS WORKS BEST WHEN YOU BUY A COKE, SIT ON IT FOR AWHILE, AND BLEND IN. AFTER THE SUMMER-JOB KIDS FORGET ABOUT YOU, PICK OFF THE SALAD BAR, OR BETTER YET, WATCH FOR PEOPLE WHO LEAVE THEIR PLATES, AND USE THEM.

SUBWAY IS A GOOD PLACE TO HANG WHEN YOU GOT NOWHERE TO GO. 69¢ BUYS A COKE WITH UNLIMITED REFILLS. YOU CAN LOITER IN DENNY'S, TOO, FOR HOURS. **GET COFFEE** AND WATCH THE OTHER PEOPLE'S PLATES FOR LEFTOVERS. WHEN YOU GET EATS, LEAVE W/O PAYING (Leave a tip, if you can Though). THE OTHER DAY, THE WAITRESSES SAW ME HITTING PLATES FOR SCRAPS AND THEY GAVE ME CHICKEN, VEGGIE SOUP, FRIES, AND COFFEE. NO LIE! DENNY'S, ACTUALLY, WAS MADE TO DINE AND DASH. YA KNOW, IT'S BEEN POINTED OUT TO ME THAT MOST OF MY SCAMS AREN'T REALLY CLEVER SCAMS, AT ALL... THEY'RE JUST OUTRIGHT, SHAMELESS THEFT. WELL... YA GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT? FUCK YOU! GO READ FLIPSIDE AND PUT ON YER SHITTY JAWBOX CD.

WHEN YA GOT NOWHERE TO GO, LIBRARIES, THE BEACH, AND MALLS ARE GOOD PLACES TO LOITER. POLICE STATIONS, THE PENTAGON, AND TOTAL STRANGERS' HOUSE'S ARE BAD. ACTUALLY, ONCE WHEN I WAS A RUNAWAY, I WAS SLEEPING ON A DOCK AND IT RAINED, SO I FOUND AN UNLOCKED CAR TO SLEEP IN. I'VE DONE THIS ALOT BUT ITS PRETTY HIT OR MISS, AND HELL DANGEROUS. IN MALLS, EVERYTHING IS EASY TO STEAL. STEAL A BOOK AND CONVINCE FOOD COURT KIDS (The Hip Looking ones) TO FLOW YOU FOOD. MOST OF EM DON'T CARE ABOUT WORK TOO MUCH, AND THEY'LL DO IT.

SWIMMING POOLS ARE GOOD TO FIND. THE CHLORINE DRIES OUT YER SKIN AND HAIR AND ITS HELL RELAXING AND REFRESHING WHEN YOU HAVE NO SHOWER. FIND ONE IN A POOR NEIGHBORHOOD, CAUSE IF YOU GET BOTHERED, THE MANAGER WILL PROBABLY KICK YOU OUT HIMSELF. A WEALTHY POOL WILL HAVE RICH FOLKS CALL COPS (They'd Never tell a poor guy to leave, They moved to The rich Neighborhood so they wouldn't have to SEE you) AND COPS MEANS TRESPASSING AND VAGRANCY CHARGES. HAVE FUN!

BPL681/Decemb


BoReDoM and BRAIN RoT comics
CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF TV DOES NOT CURE BOREDOM, BUT AGGRAVATES THE CONDITION...
I'D LIKE TO BUY A 'B' PLEASE PAT...
SURE, YOU COULD DO DRUGS, BUT FOR ALL THE GOOD IT DOES YOU, YOU MIGHT AS WELL SIT AROUND WATCHING THE FLIES MAKE LOVE...
NOW I'M TRASHED, BROKE, AND BORED.
YOUR FRIENDS RARELY PROVIDE A CURE, THEY BEING JUST AS BORING AS YOU...
YOU CAN ONLY SLEEP FOR SO LONG...
9:13
EVENTUALLY THE BOREDOM CORES ITS WAY INTO THE DEPTHS OF YOUR BEING UNTIL...
LACK OF INTREST
NON ACTIVITY
OVERALL LISTLESSNESS
STARING AT WALL
JUNK FOOD
FIG. 12B THE BORED MIND
...YOU GET OFF YOUR ASS AND DO SOMETHING.

(HIP!)

ATTENTION SWINGERS

JOIN TODAY!

SCAM SWINGERS CLUB! I'M TIRED OF EATING OUT OF THE TRASH AND I WANT YOUR MONEY! JOIN AND GET THE NEXT 12 ISSUES. INCLUDES: ISSUE #2 (ROAD ISSUE: CONSTRUCTION WORKERS, MAPS, ROADKILL RECIPES). ISSUE #3 (MIAMI ISSUE: DAN MARINO, THE HEAT, OVERTOWN, GLORIA ESTEFAN) ISSUE #4 (LOW MEATO ISSUE) ISSUE #5 (zendik farms, Psychic Gristle, throbbing TV) ISSUE #6 (SELLOUT ISSUE: HELMET, CD'S, OZZY, WITH COLOR COVER!) ISSUE #7 (CHRIS BARROWS ISSUE

FUN!

AND MORE!!! SO JOIN NOW!

SHAMELESS!

☐ I HAVE THE MIND OF A CHILD AND I'M EASILY TRICKED. HERE IS $100 FOR 6 FREE ISSUES OF SCAM.

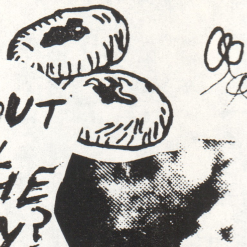
☐ MY DAD IS THE GOVERNOR AND HE BOUGHT ME A CARPHONE, SEND ME SCAM UNTIL 1997. HERE IS $400.

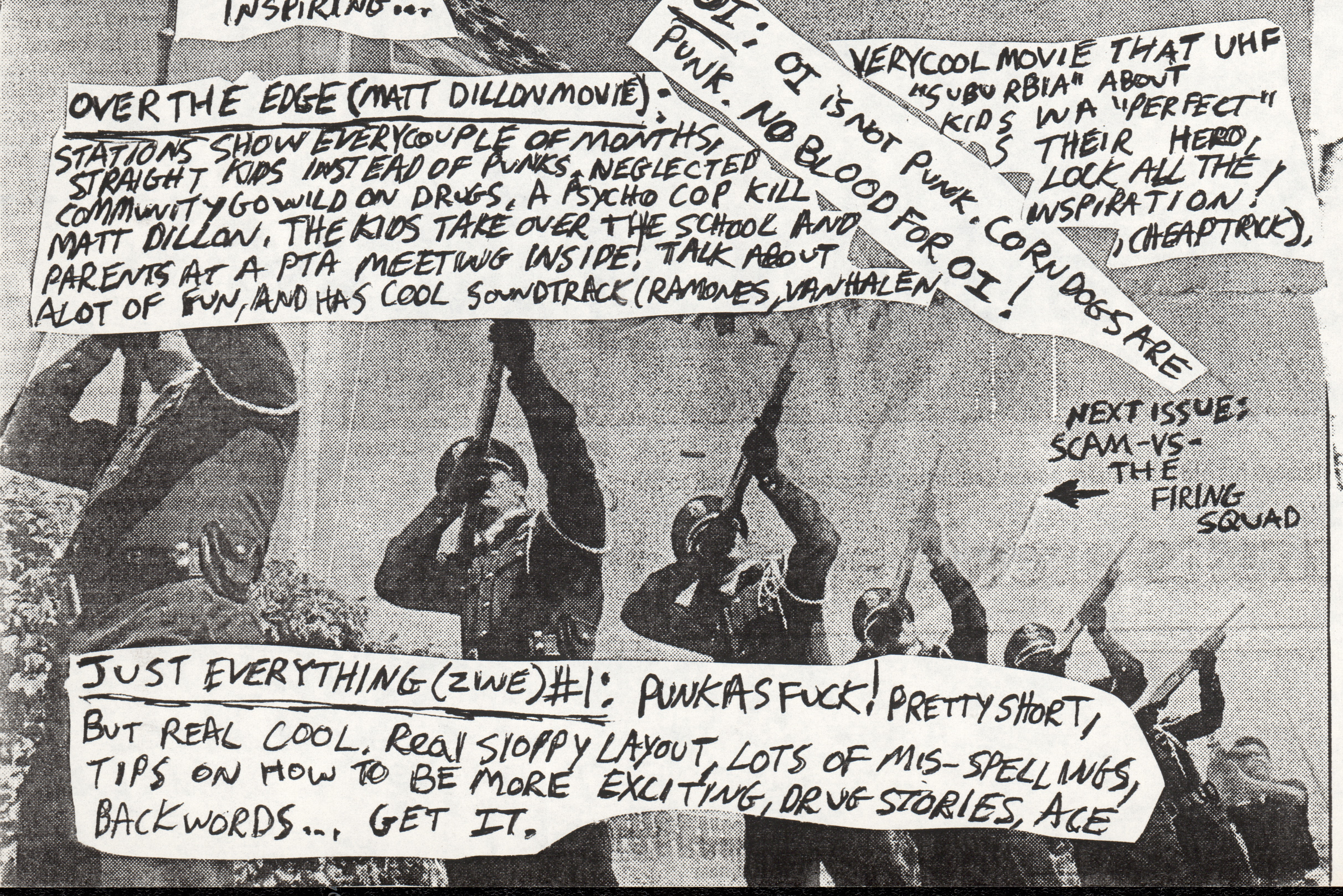
PUKE!

SEND TO:
SCAM
425 NE 4th AVE APT. B
FT LAUDERDALE FL 33301

STILL MORE REVIEWS

FUCK ME? NO, FUCK YOU!





"MAKING THINGS WITH LIGHT" - BY MISTER T EXPERIENCE - A REAL LETDOWN! A COUPLE STANDOUT TRACKS BUT MOST OF IT ISN'T REAL CATCHY OR FUNNY OR ANYTHING. THEY'RE STILL A GREAT BAND. THE WEIRD THING IS THAT THIS WAS LOOKOUT RECORDS' FIRST CD. WHY? ARE THERE CERTAIN SUBTLE NUANCES OF MTX THAT WE NEED TO HEAR? I DON'T KNOW. WHEN I THINK OF COMPACT DISCS, I THINK OF KEYBOARD SOLOS AND RICH, SUBURBAN KIDS WITH JANE'S ADDICTION SHIRTS. FUCK CD'S! THIS IS PART OF THE GENTRIFICATION OF PUNK, ALONG WITH RECORD COLLECTORS, $4 (AND MORE!) 7"'S, SINGLES CLUBS, EXPENSIVE SHOWS, ETC. I EXPECT THIS SHIT FROM POISON IDEA AND BAD RELIGION, OR SUB POP. BUT FROM LOOKOUT? CD'S ARE FOR FLIPSIDE, AND OTHER SELLOUTS.

G.G. ALLIN (PRISONER): I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF AN OPINION ABOUT HIM AND I DON'T CARE IF HE KILLS HIMSELF OR NOT, BUT ONE TIME CHUCK SENT HIM AN INTERVIEW THAT INCLUDED MY QUESTION "WHAT TASTES BETTER - VEGAN OR NON VEGAN SHIT?" HE WROTE BACK "WHY ARE YOU ASKING ME? IF YOU WANT TO KNOW, GET OUT AND DO IT! LIVE YOUR LIFE! EAT THE SHIT FOR YOURSELF!" I THOUGHT THAT WAS PRETTY INSPIRING...

OI: OI IS NOT PUNK. CORNDOGS ARE PUNK. NO BLOOD FOR OI!

OVER THE EDGE (MATT DILLON MOVIE): VERY COOL MOVIE THAT UHF STATIONS SHOW EVERY COUPLE OF MONTHS. "SUBURBIA" ABOUT STRAIGHT KIDS INSTEAD OF PUNKS. NEGLECTED KIDS W/A "PERFECT" COMMUNITY GO WILD ON DRUGS. A PSYCHO COP KILLS THEIR HERO, MATT DILLON. THE KIDS TAKE OVER THE SCHOOL AND LOCK ALL THE PARENTS AT A PTA MEETING INSIDE! TALK ABOUT INSPIRATION! A LOT OF FUN, AND HAS COOL SOUNDTRACK (RAMONES, VAN HALEN, CHEAPTRICK).

NEXT ISSUE: SCAM -VS- THE FIRING SQUAD ←

JUST EVERYTHING (ZINE) #1: PUNK AS FUCK! PRETTY SHORT, BUT REAL COOL. REAL SLOPPY LAYOUT, LOTS OF MIS-SPELLINGS, TIPS ON HOW TO BE MORE EXCITING, DRUG STORIES, AGE BACKWORDS... GET IT.

Record Reviews

by BUDDHA

"Can You Break Through?" (V/A Skean Records comp. LP) - NO! I can't break through, and I don't want anymore shitty fucking records! After sitting through an entire LP of dark, moody, experimental shit and one quite dissapointing GreenDay song, with your last hope being a GO! song, finding out that the GO! song just goes "GREG!" makes me feel used. (B) (Address: Fuck you if you want to buy this!)

Blatz / Filth split LP - This is a great record. Blatz might win but only by a little. Both bands play rad fucking punk, with Batz being more upbeat and snotty, with Filth more heavy and "dirgy!". This is very good. Two thumbs up! (Lookout!) (B) —

way, Miramar 33025

3516 — P.O. Box 61001,
Miami 33161
4 WTVJ (NBC) 305

Poison Idea 2x 7" - I should be shot for paying the 7.99 or whatever I was stupid enough to pay for this. One really good song that's on the "Feel..." LP, and 3 shitty, shitty covers. I feel beaten. I'm not even gonna tell how to by this. Fuk.

Volkswhale 7" — Weird shit. Like taking alot of acid and locking yourselfe in the refrigerator. MRR wouldn't review it because it's got keyboards and stuff, but I highly recomend it! ($3 ppd, from David Schall, P.O. Box 2143, Stow, OH 44224) (B)

Straight Youth 7" - A S.E parody 7" that might be kind of funny if it wasn't made by ex-Powerhouse (A serious S.E. band last year when S.E. was cool.) members. (4 1/2 Fingers) (B)

Q. When is *Cops* going to return to Broward County? — **Dopey, Oakland Park**

Why, are you planning a job? does that explain the alias? The e plan for *Cops* is to keep it mov- around the country. In any case, ess you want to get yourself into l trouble, get a new pen name. ven if you are making an accurate ead on yourself, the politically cor- ect term would be "Intellectually Challenged, Oakland Park" or "Self-Esteem Deficient, Oakland Park." These days, an innocent choice of the wrong words can get you into more trouble than holding up a bank.

How Rod tames his wild

How does Rod Stewart get those legendary blond locks to stand straight up? The rocker-as-tressmaster reveals his hair-care regimen in *Rolling Stone*:

▶ **How long does it take you to dry your hair?**

"Two minutes."

▶ **How do you get it to look like that?**

"Well, it's a matter of the hair dryer. You have to get one with enough volume. Then I tip my head toward the floor and dry hair upside down while working in a circular fashion, adding some gel."

▶ **Then it does what it's supposed to do?**

"No, it doesn't ever do that. That's what I love about it. It surprises me. There's not a day that goes by without it surprising me in which way it wants to go."

▶ **It is remarkable hair.**

"Yes, it is. I thank you."

sockeye's new 7" is the
"coprophagia" e.p.

8 SONGS on COLOR VINYL
$3 U.S. ($5 overseas) from
DAVID SCHALL P.O.BOX 2143
STOW, OH 44224
500 PRESSED-HURRY!

GREAT RECORD (B)

Ben Weasel in erview

EXTRA BONUS

It has been about a year and a half since punk-as-fuck Screeching Weasel broke up, and since then BEN WEASEL has been known mostly for pissing alot of people off with his column in MRR. But he's also done a movie, DISGUSTEEN, another issue of TEEN PUNKS IN HEAT, and he sang in a band, THE GORE GORE GIRLS, which just broke up. But now, Screeching Weasel is back together, with a new album and tour coming up. Anyway, here's a pretty long interview with a kinder, gentler Ben Weasel about his newfound love of Jawbox, poetry, Felafel, CD players, jazz fusion, Dukakis, etc... He was reached at home on a Tuesday, and he was working on a research paper for college when I called. Interview by Iggy, with help from our mutual friend Mark Arm, of Mudhoney(ex-Green River). BW-Ben, I-Iggy, MA-Arm. Blah, blah, etc, read on...

I: A research paper? For what class is it for?
BW: A wı ← SLOPPY LAYOUT!

I: A research paper? What class is it for?
BW: A writing class. Then... well, this one is only 5 pages but I have to do a 15 page one for my psychology class. I was going to do the same thing twice, but one's 5 and one's 15...
I: I guess college isn't too punk, right?
BW: Not my college.
I: Where do you go to school?
BW: I'm at a community college. It's like a technical school, so a lot of people are going for nursing...
I:Oh! Is that the Sally Struthers thing from TV?
BW: Huh? Oh no... It's not a correspondence class... It's kind of a trade school, but they've been trying to lose that image. It's where alot of people go when they get out of high svhool and they don't really want to go to college, but they don't want to work even more, and their parents can afford to send em to this place, which is cheap. So I'm going. I'm enrolled in a drug and alcohol counseling program.
I: What--- receiving or giving?
BW: (laughs) I already received; now I would be giving. But I don't know if that's what I'm going to end up doing. I figure that the classes I'm taking now, I can apply them to whatever I decide to do in college.
I: Is that the goal, to get in some kind of writing gig?
BW: Well, yeah, that's what I'd really like to do. I wouldn't want to actually go to writing school, though. This class is just for credit. In order to get a degree in journalism, you have to learn all that crap about newspapers...
I: yeah, the pyramid lead!
BW:Yeah I would never write for a newspaper. So anyway...
I: So you still live with your parents?
BW: Yeah, I'm going to be here for another month, and then with my girlfriend for a couple weeeks, then I'm going on tour. And then, I'm going to live with her for good.
I: Are your parents cool about answering the phone for Ben "Weasel", and punk rock, all that shit?
BW: Oh, yeah. They're cool about it. My mom was in the movie I made.
I: Did she get killed in it?

BW: No, she didn't. She was one of the few people who didn't. She played an angry mom harassing her punk rock kid, who was played by my guitarist, Dan... But hey! SCREECHING WEASEL got back together!

I: Yeah, I heard that.

BW: Well, where did you hear that from?

← BEN WEASEL INT. CONT

I: I heard that from Chris in Tampa.

BW: Oh, yeah... We got back together and we're touring this summer. We're going to record an album in San Francisco. It was kind of like--- we were going to do the South cause we do real well there, and its alot of fun, but we wanted to record an album on tour, and we found a really good, cheap studio in San Francisco. We're going to spend about a week out there recording and hanging out with the BLATZ and THE GARGOYLES.

I: Do you got alot of new songs already, or do you have alot of shit just laying around?

BW: Oh no... it's all new songs, except... Well, we're recording an album and an EP. The EP will have "I wanna Be a Homosexual" on it, re-recorded, and the album will have "Kamala's Too Nice" and "Fathead", which we did before. But all those songs--- most people don't even have them. The album'll have 16 tunes with 2 that have been heard before.

I: Any GORE GORE GIRLS songs on there?

BW: Um... We're still talking about it. If there are it'll only be the first one ("Nightbreed") and the last one ("Jennifer Blowdryer") from the tape I sent you.

I: How did it happen that this got back together, and who is in it now?

BW: I don't know... Like John(guitar) never says what's on his mind. Apparently, he wasn't too happy with the band breaking up to begin with, but when I talked to him then, he was just like "yeah, that's cool. We should break up." But when we originally broke up, it was because the drummer, Brian, had quit once and I talked him into staying. Then he was talking about quitting again so I said, "If you're gonna quit, then quit." He goes, "Ok. I quit." I say, fine. He says, "By the way, Dan(bass in S.W.) wants to quit, too, but he's afraid to say anything." I'm like, Ok, the band's over. It turns out that Dan never wanted to quit. Brian made that up. So, Dan and John had been talking about getting together, then the Gore Gore Girls broke up, and John said, "let's go do some Screeching Weasel stuff," and Dan was sittin' there in the bar, too, so I said "If were gonna do it, let's make it a band, cause I want to go on tour and suff. So Dan used to play bass, and we moved him to guitar, so him and John both play guitar now. We got a new guy, Dave, who plays bass, and a guy named "Clam" who plays drums.

I: Clam Weasel...

BW: Well his real name's Dan, but we've got two Dan's so he has to be Clam He used to drum for IVY LEAGUE.

I: Oh God... Well, I don't want to say anything...

BW: Well, I didn't really like the band either but he's a great drummer and a cool guy. Plus, he's really, really, into it. That's the difference between the way the band is and the way it was two years ago. Everyone's totally into it. Before, I would show them a song, and it would be like, "Oh no... another one of Ben's songs,"and they'd sit around the practice space with all these mopey looks on their face. Now we're really psyched.

I: That's good. You guys play out yet at all?

BW: No, we play Madison(WI) on the 18th and Milwaukee on the 26th and Chicago on June 9th (laughs)... Bad Religion's playing in the city that night.

I: Gee, should make alot of money that night.

BW: Well, they're charging $14.50 and we're charging $5, so I think we'll be abe to hold our own against them.

I: Oh! I thought you meant you were playing with them.

BW: Oh no. God, no... The whole point of doing the show is as a tour benefit for us, so we have money to tour and record an album. We'd make 100 bucks if we played with them...

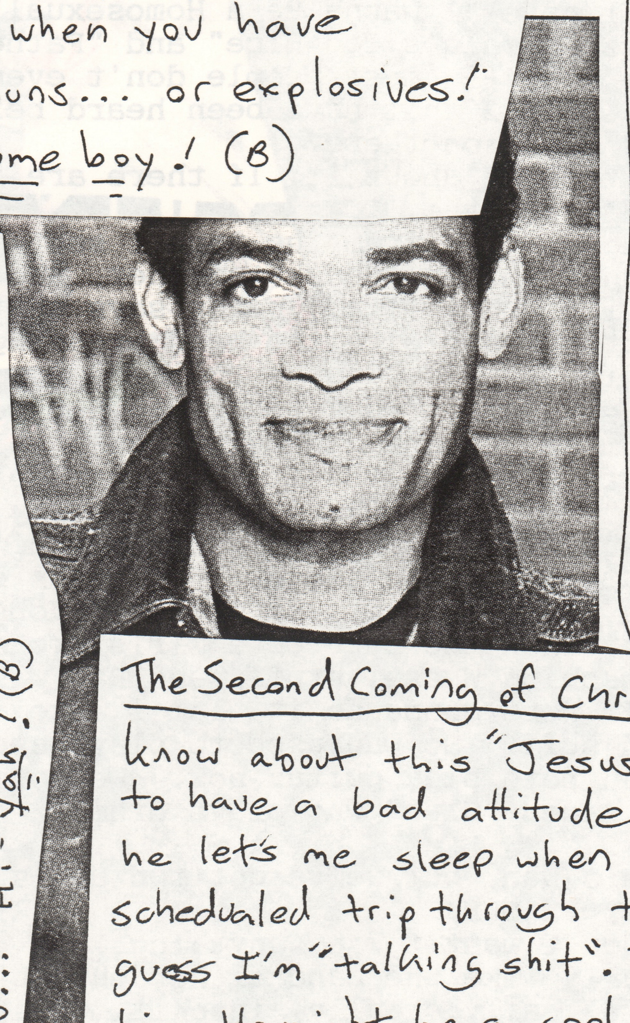
MORE BEN WEASEL INTERVIEW LATER IN THIS ISSUE

SUN-S , 1991

REVIEWS!?!

Geotype 110-48CN

Pills – Pills are pretty cool, but they're better when you have access to guns... or explosives! Get on it, home boy! (B)

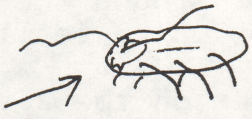


Bruce Lees Fighting Method – This book is rad! Lots of cool pictures of people who look like they might be going "Oh no!" or "Hi-yah!". Totaly inspirational. Makes me want to kick you... Hi-yah! (B)

Exposives – They're pretty cool, but they're better (B) when you have access to pills...

Milo- ~~The man. The myth~~

The Second Coming of Christ – I don't know about this "Jesus" guy. He seems to have a bad attitude. I hope that he let's me sleep when he makes his schedualed trip through town! But I guess I'm "talking shit". I've never met him. He might be a cool dude! Puke. (B)



FAME

Mario Van Peebles will be among the hosts for the *Black Filmmakers Hall of Fame* special airing Saturday

Born Again Ninja

Milo- The man. The myth... Jesus Christ!!! (B)

IGGY'S TOP 10 →
1) JOHN DANIA'S RECORD COLLECTION (GERMS, Weirdos, NFP Drivers 1st LP; Dangerhouse comp. w DILS, X, Alleycats, etc.
2) ALL MISTER T EXPERIENCE
3) BLATZ/FILTH SPLIT (BLATZBLATZBLATZ!)
4) GORE GORE GIRLS TAPE
5) FOOD STAMPS!
6) NEW BASS STRINGS
7) WENDY'S SALAD BAR (free for punks!)
8) People who give me things in public
9) GIRLS WHO START KISSING ME IN PUBLIC
10) GET LOOSE

MORE BURNING QUESTIONS WITH BEN WEASEL

I: What music have you listened to today?
BW: None. I: What about yesterday? BW: None.
I: Well, what are you listening to at all?
BW: I just got the new MR. T EXPERIENCE album and 7" and I've listened to that about 800 times. It's real good.
I: Didn't get it on CD, did you? BW: (laughs) No, I got the album. I've been listening to THE QUEERS. The Queers are the best punk band in the country right now.
I: Where are they from? BW: Boston. Also, I've been listening to TEENAGE HEAD. I: Did you ever see that shitty Michael J. Fox movie, THE CLASS OF '84? They're in it? BW: Yeah, they're playing a real good tune in there, too... I've been listening to them, and of course, THE DICKIES, and THE RAMONES. Uh, I got this new SEWER TROUT record that I haven't listened to yet, but they're always good. I: What's your favorite MTX song? BW: It would be one of the new ones, really. I always liked "Danny Partridge" or "Song about a girl who went shopping," but I think now, my favorite MTX song is "Last Time I Listened to You" off of the 7" or "Parasite" off of the album. I: Are the Parasites any good? I ordered their record. It seems like they're on some neo-Ramones trip... BW: Oh yeah! I heard them once. We did a radio show there(in New Jersey) and their drummer was our sound guy. He played a tape of them for us, and they're real good, but I haven't heard the records.
I: When's the last time you sniffed GLOO? BW: I never did in my life. I: (disbelief) No way! Hmmm... Do you know anyone who died from inhaling the coolant, freon? BW: (laughs) No! But, I DID do that! I was probably 15. It was when I was in drug rehab. I was sitting in the corner, cause they put you in the chair in the corner, when you're bad, and the chair was next to the air conditioner...
I: Well, MTX is real cool on GLOO, that's why I bring it up. BW: Well, I hear that stuff is really bad for your brain...
I: It is!
BW: ...and I've got enough problems with my brain without making it any worse. In fact, What a segue! That's the name of the new album. "My Brain Hurts." I don't know if anyone'll put it out. We're still looking for a record label.
I: Wait... so you're giving drug rehab now?!? BW: No, I'm just in school for it... I: Is this some kind of Narcotics Anonymous trip, or... BW: No, no, no, no... In fact, I'm totally against that kind of stuff. But I will say that there are alot of people who need help. If I went into that field, I'd work at some place that's somewhat cool and treats people like human beings.
I: What about beer? BW: Well, beer is the worst of em all, and I drink beer, so I can't really say too much, but it really is the worst...

WEASEL GRUB

I:Do you ever put beer in your RAMEN? BW: No. I don't eat it as a soup, either. I: Yeah! Do you stir fry it? BW: No, I cook it in the water, but I drain it. Alot of people eat it as soup. I: You should try it stir-fried some time. It's real Ft. Lauderdale. BW: Well, If you're looking for cheap eats, you should make your own pizza because you can do that real cheap.
I: I don't know. We just get it out of the trash. We're... uh... fuckin' scum. BW: Yeah. I: I got a bag of like 30 pizzas in the trash last noght at Pizza Hut. BW: Yecch! I don't think I'd really like something out of the dumpster. I: Well (referring to the list), That's one of the questions on here(never refer to the the list). "Have you ever eaten out of the trash?" BW: Not that I can remember... I: It's got kind of a bad social stigma, but... BW: well, as long as I can afford to pay for food, I'll avoid that, just because you can never tell... I: Our motto is "Get off of your ass and get in the trash!" (actually Nobody I know EVER says that). BW: Well, I'm real picky about what I eat. I: Do you ever buy Felafel? BW: I don't even know what that is...

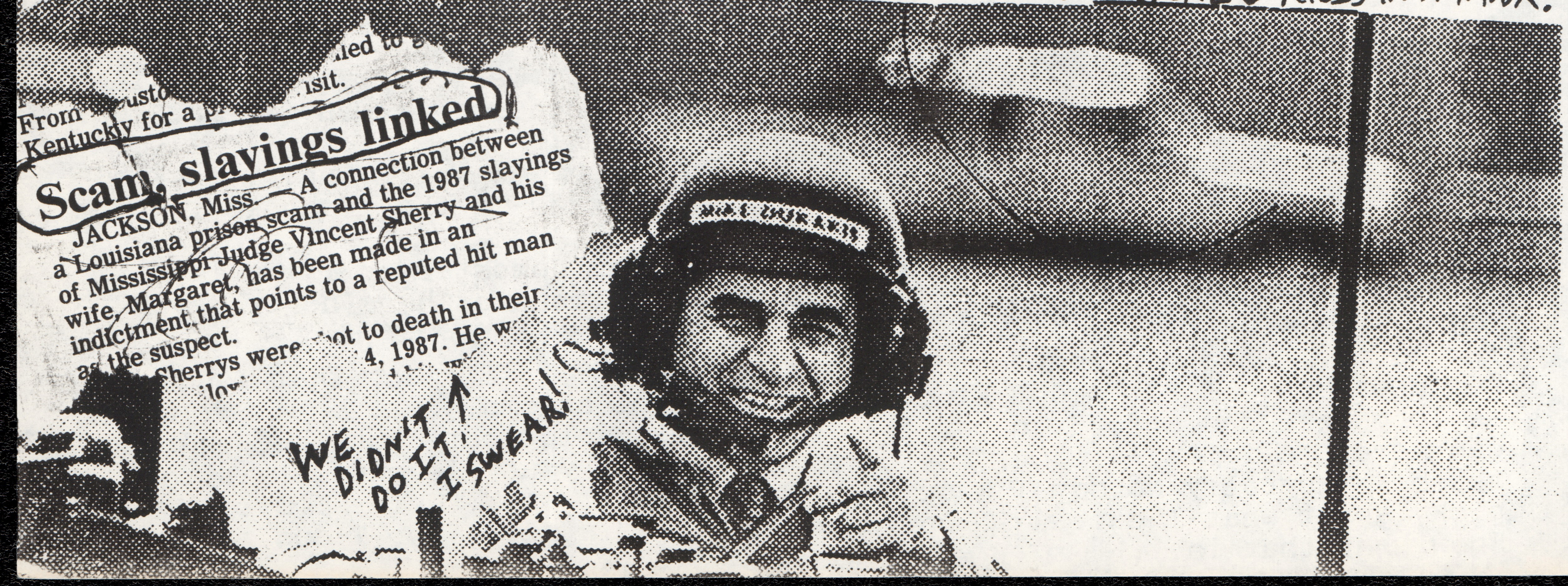
ORSON WEASEL : BEN'S MOVIE "DISGUSTEEN"

I: What's the movie, DISGUSTEEN, about? BW: Basically, its about a bunch of punk rockers that are vampires, and kill people. The new movie, uh... I don't even know what that's about, cause it doesn't exist yet. I: It gets written as it goes along? BW: Yeah, well, I've got to have something done in a few weeks, cause I got more people than I need who are going to be in it, which is cool, because this time I have more people who are willing to give 100% and do insane things. I: Are there any well-known punks who get killed in Disgusteen, like anyone that writes for MRR? BW: The only person is Doug Ward who writes the scene reports (Chicago). He gets run over by a car and set on fire. I: Do you hink the movie is really worth $25? BW: Uh... It depends. If you're just some punk rocker who is not really into movies and all that, well, no. But if you're into underground movies, then, yeah, because people do underground films that are like 20 minutes on film for $35, and mine is 55 minutes on video. It's cheesy as hell, but the people who've bought it thought it was entertaining. Put it this way: If you're poor, I wouldn't recommend saving up for it. If you've got the money, yeah, it's worth it. I:That's cool... Do you own a gun? BW: No.

NO BLOOD FOR MONEY

I: What waas the inspiration for "I Want to Be a Homosexual"? BW: When I was with Roadkill, we were gonna put out a SLOPPY SECONDS record called "I Don't Want to Be a Homosexual" and I had told Bruce le Bruce of JD's(?) about it and he said we should do the I want to... I: What was the inspiration for "March of the Lawnmowers"? BW: I used to live in the suburbs and cut the grass all the time... I don't think most of my songs have alot of inspiration. I: Do you think "THE KURDS" is a good name for a band? BW: well... you'd have to add something to it... I: like JIMMY AND THE KURDS ? BW: or the FILTHY KURDS, or something. You'd have to put something in front of it... I: Do you ever give blood for money? BW:(laughs) Huh? No. I: really? BW: Nah... We almost did in Tuscon cause the record store we were at was right next door to one of those places, but I figured we were eating so badly at the time, that if we started giving blood, it'd be real unhealthy. I'd do it but they don't pay enough. You only get like $10. I: Yeah, but they give you a free meal of Twinkies and Orange Juice, which is hell punk... BW: Yeah, I'd do that if I needed money, but I heard the first time you go, you have to sit there and wait for like 3 hours, and I don't have the patience. That's why I never applied for welfare. You spend as much time at a welfare office as you would at a job... I: How many times have you been arrested? BW: only once. When I was 14 for truancy.

SCAM COLUMNIST "DUKE" RIDES IN A TANK.



Scam, slayings linked

JACKSON, Miss. — A connection between a Louisiana prison scam and the 1987 slayings of Mississippi Judge Vincent Sherry and his wife, Margaret, has been made in an indictment that points to a reputed hit man as the suspect.

Sherrys were ... 4, 1987. He w

MIKE DUKAKIS
WE DIDN'T DO IT! I SWEAR!

MRS. BUSH'S STORY TIME
Read me a story
CHILDREN'S LITERACY INITIATIVE
IRA SLEEPS OVER
BERNARD WABER

FOR PUNK
BEDTIMES,
SCAM PRESENTS
THE
"BARBARA
BUSH
STORY PAGE"

PICTURED: THE AMERICAN 1ST LADY READS THE INSPIRING TALE OF IRISH INDEPENDENCE STRUGGLE TO SOME CRACK BABIES "I.R.A. SLEEPS OVER..."

FEAR AND LOATHING AT A CONSTRUCTION WORK SIGHT by CHUCK LOOSE

ONE DAY I WAS WALKING THROUGH THE CONSTRUCTION SIGHT DOWN THE STREET FROM MY HOUSE. I WAS LOOKING AT ASSORTED STUFF IN STREET GARBAGE AND SLIMY GUTTER STUFF, WHEN I SAW A SMALL WAX PAPER PACKET. IN THE INTEREST OF CURIOUSITY I PICKED IT UP AND OPENED IT. THERE WAS SOME THICK WHITE POWDER INSIDE. TOO MANY YEARS OF WATCHING MIAMI VICE HAS TAUGHT ME STRANGE BEHAVIOR, I THINK. JUST LIKE CROCKETT OR TUBBS, I LICKED MY FINGER, TOUCHED THE STUFF, AND PUT IT ON MY TONGUE. IT MADE MY TONGUE FEEL REALLY TINGLY LIKE I ATE 2 WHOLE BAGS OF SALTY POTATO CHIPS. CONSTRUCTION WORKERS MOVE AT A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR...

RAPID TRANSIT ROMANCE →by BUDDHA!←

I was on the Tri-Rail one day, and this trailer park looking lady who was walking by stoped and said to me, "I love the tri-Rail, don't you?". I shruged. She said, "They do a good job," and kept walking. A little while later I heard her introducing herself to some guy. They started having a very loud conversation, and saying somthing to everybody who walked by. About ten minutes after they met the conversation broke for the first time. After about 10 seconds of scilence the lady finaly said, "I love the tri-rail". The guy thought about it for a second and responded - "I love YOU." Then I looked back and the short fat woman was kissing this 6'5" skinny black guy. I'm pretty sure they were both intoxicated in one way or another, and what was funny was that from then on there wasn't alot of talk, as their mouths were ecupied with somthing else. When they got off the Tri-Rail they kept saying stuff like "Oh, I'm never gonna see you again." It was great. I love the Tri-Rail...

Blacking Out

Sara's life fell apart when she started high school last year. A straight-A student in grade school, she began skipping classes, dating a physically abusive older student and wearing only black. By winter, she was trying to kill herself. Sara, who says she felt rejected by her parents, calmly recites her attempts: "Four or five times I took pills. Once I almost slit my wrists, and I tried to hang myself once." With therapy, Sara,

Teen Terror

Lucky's parents divorced bitterly when he was eight, and he became the caretaker of both his mother and his younger brother. To deal with his unhappiness, Lucky turned first to food and ballooned to 160 lbs. in the fifth and sixth grades. At 13, he substituted drugs. Eventually, he turned to theft and street violence. "I've broken all my knuckles," says the youth, now 16. "I get into blank rages where I don't even

"LET'S GET SUSHI... AND NOT PAY!" - "stupid SHIT" BEN DID WHEN HE WAS A KID

I: Once you told me you did a spoken word show where you just talked about stupid shit you did when you were a kid... What were some of the stupid things? BW: Well, it depends-- stupid now as compared to then. I didn't think it was stupid, then, an even now, I don't think it was stupid. Things like... Well, behind my house was one gigantic field, and then they started building houses there. The company that started building houses went bankrupt, so there was like 3 houses where there should have been like 100. There was this huge hill of dirt. Gigantic. We used to go back there and spend, literally, all day scavenging for wood. Then we'd start a fire an sit on this kid's roof who lived right behind there and watch all the fire engines come. I: Right on, man! We still do that! BW: We used to to steal everyone's mailbox on the block, but we'd steal everyone's but ours. That was pretty stupid. We'd go peep in windows when we were 12 to see someone's mom walking around naked. I: Yeah, I knew a guy here who knew all of the houses, but he was like 25... BW: Yeah, I think there comes a time when you have to give that up, if for nothing else but legal reasons. We did all the stuff that kids do, though, throw rocks through windows...

After that the "interview" degenerated into mindless talk about baseball, with Ben admitting to being a huge Cubs fan (Mark Arm digs the Mariners) and talk about who'll take the AL West, etc. Very unpunk. Ben mentioned that in San Francisco, he will try to convince Lawrence Livermore to put out h the new LP on LOOKOUT! so stay tuned. Anything else? Uh... He thinks "Swingin' singles" clubs are the biggest scam around, a trip for suburban losers(cause that's all who can afford it). The clubs have no money for releases so they get it all up front, before the records exist. Ben Weasel on the Dwarves: "I booked em once and they were slow and heavy, and had long hair, so either they ggot real cool and decided to play punk, or, more likely, they're just playing around with some gimmick, and no one will give a shit about em a year from now the same way that no one cares about GWAR now, except the heavy metal people." Watch for Screeching Weasel in a town near you, get the new vinyl, rah, rah, etc. Enough.

(FILLER:) by IGGY

ONE TIME RON VARNDELL AND ME WERE WALKING HOME, REAL LATE AT NIGHT. WE WERE PISSING ON THIS WALL AND I YELLED "COPS!" AND RON PISSED ALL OVER HIMSELF.

"FEAR AND LOATHING IN YBOR CITY."

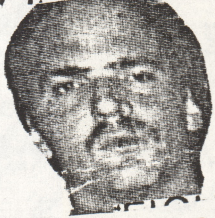
COLUMN

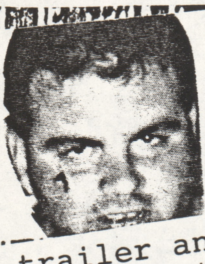
By CHRIS BARROWS

Slow Suicide

Scott felt like a misfit at age 11, when his mother's remarriage took him from a lower-middle-class area to a wealthy suburb. Miserable, he began to drink and take drugs, buying $5 hits of the coolant Freon from a warehouse worker in the morning and then loading up on marijuana at his school during lunchtime. "It was like I was actually killing myself indirectly," says Scott, 18, who with treatment has been sober for three years.

Illegal Activities
- Gambling (Numbers, P
- Dice, Bookmaking)
- Narcotics
- Loansharking
- Labor Racketeering
- Extortion





TAMPA

MAIN EVENT

ASSIN
ASSIN

I live in a trailer and there's another trailer and they sit on an acre in White Trash, Central Florida. It is lovely. However, I don't want to talk about that. What I want to talk about is what happened yesterday. My girlfriend wanted to go shopping and, me being the patronizing guy that I am,said "sure." So we went to a place in Ybor City where a friend of ours, Billy, got a spud gun (a gun that shoots potato pieces). Anyway, we get there and go in and look around. Never mind the name of the shop, but their "motto" was "Whimsical Creations." Very overpriced pieces of useless shit. Very impractical items of stupidity. Then they had 1 small table with cheap, affordable, cool shit. This is where the spud guns were. The spud guns were a tad cheesy and unimpressive, so I browsed around somemore. I didn't get too far into my crap perusing before I noticed 2 women talking in the middle of the shop. One was a 45-ish year old woman who looked well dressed and well kept. Facing her, but with her back to me, was a younger girl with a big, frilly, ballerina-type thing. It looked like a mini-dress with a five foot diameter. Topping off this ensemble was an army fatigue that was cut off at the shoulders. She had pretty hair.

I wandered around the store a bit, and then I looked back at them. At this point, she was facing me. She had the face of an angel. It didn't take long before I realized that she had a baby hanging off of her big, beautiful breast. Time froze for a moment. When I was sure I had memorized her "bosom", I went back to pretending I was looking at stuff. I thought, "Shit! This is great! She's got her things pulled out in public and I'm in the same room. How cool." Then, I thought,"Even though, this isn't California, it's natural to breast feed, and it is good for th the baby, and all. This isn't a filthy thing! It's a really fantastic, wonderful, beautiful part of this thing called life. However, I became instantly jealous of that goddamn baby. I looked up at her beautiful cild-like face and she was staring back at me with a very deliberate, smile-like stare. Fuck. Anyway, to make a short story shorter, my girlfriend bought 2 guns that were transparent fishes that shoot sparks, for $3 a piece. We paid(the mother was the cashier after she put her offspring away), and we left. I've seen females breast feed in public before but they've just never smiled at me like that while they were doing it. Everybody was a winner. Me, the baby, the girl made a sale, my girlfriend got fish guns, and life was great. As we were getting into the car, I told my girlfriend about the weening I had witnessed. She said, "Did she have big tits?" I said, "...uh... Not really." Then we went to go get ice cream.

"The Texas Chain Saw Massacre."

Here are the horrible facts of "the case of the century", as told by Judge Robert H. Gollman, before whom Gein stood trial. What drove this reclu

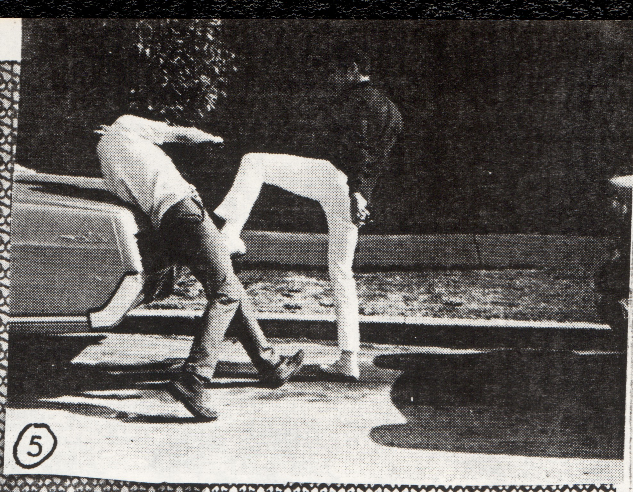
tion, fratricide, grave robbin

FUCK YOU!

STILL MORE REVIEWS

"KILL FOR GONZO!"

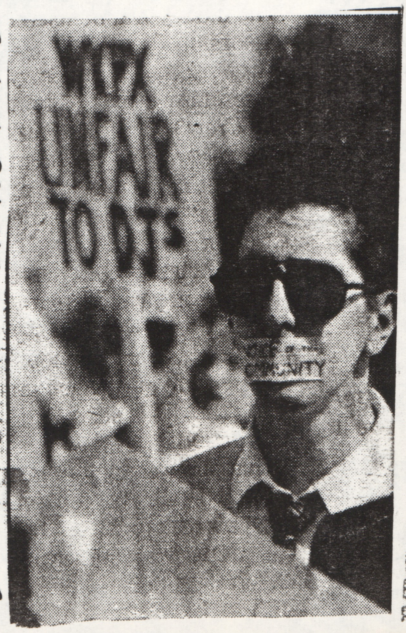
"Gripping study . . . for true-crime addicts."
—*Publishers Weekly*



#5 (The KICK TO THE GROIN):

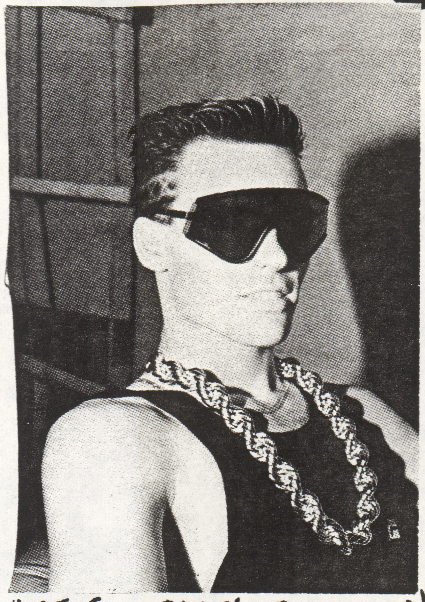
DEFINITELY SCAM'S MOST RUTHLESS AND EFFECTIVE MOVE. BEWARE THE HANDSHAKE THAT CONCEALS A FIST...

CONSPIRACY THEORIES: NOTHING LIVENS UP A BAD PARTY LIKE A WEIRD
DRUNK SITTING ALONE IN THE CORNER, MUMBLING ALOUD ABOUT BRAINEATING
MILLIONAIRES AND BLACK MARKET KIDNEYS... EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT TEDDY
KENNEDY USED HIS POWER TO COVER UP DETAILS OF CHAPPAQUIDDICK, BUT
WHO WOULD BELIEVE THAT THE REAL REASON HE TOOK THAT GIRL OFF OF
THE BRIDGE, WAS BECAUSE HE WANTED TO SNACK ON HER MEDULLA? I
WOULD! WHY NOT?!? CONSPIRACY THEORIES OFFER HOURS OF ENTERTAINMENT.
OUR CURRENT FAVORITE IS A STORY ABOUT RESEARCH INTO SATANIC CULTS
THAT LINKS AMERICA'S TOP BUSINESS, POLITICAL, ACADEMIC, AND ENTERTAINMENT
LEADERS IN A SUPERSECRET ORGANIZATION OF TWISTED DEVIL WORSHIPPORS
WHO DRINK BLOOD FOR POWER. IN THIS WORLD, IS IT SO HARD TO BELIEVE
THAT LEE IACOCCA DRINKS BLOOD WITH NORMAN SCHWARZKOPF BY THE LIGHT
OF THE FULL MOON? OR THAT WEALTH, WHISKEY, AND INBREEDING HAVE TURNED
THE REMAINING KENNEDYES INTO INHUMAN MONSTERS WITH A TASTE FOR
YOUNG WOMEN'S BRAINS? HOW 'BOUT THIS ONE? THERE'S
A SECRET BLACKMARKET WHERE THE RICH AND FAMOUS BUY
BLACK KIDS AND EAT THEM AS A DELICACY AT POWER LUNCHES.
JOHN SUNUNU CLAMBERS INTO THE STREETS OF D.C. TO
HAND PICK KIDS, WHICH HE BUYS, AND, UNABLE TO CONTAIN
HIMSELF, EATS ON THE SPOT. MY FRIEND WAS PICKED UP
BY BEAUTIFUL, ORIENTAL WOMEN AT A BAR. THEY TOOK
HIM TO A DRUG PARTY IN A PENTHOUSE SUITE. HE AWOKE
2 DAYS LATER WITH NO WALLET AND A SEARING PAIN IN
HIS GROIN. ONE OF HIS KIDNEYS HAD BEEN REMOVED!
GEORGE BRETT ATE 6 FETUSES AND WON THE BATTING
TITLE! THE MOON LANDING WAS FAKED! THE MAYOR
OF FT. LAUDERDALE HAS STRING WARTS ALL OVER HIS
BACK...



SCAM READER WHO KNEW TOO MUCH!!

YO! SCAM RAPS!



ICE (ex-BLACK FLAG, SOA) CHILLIN'...

SINCE SCAM IS A FROM THE STREETS ZINE AND HAS BEEN STABBED IN GANG FIGHTS BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN SCAM WENT TO SCHOOL WITH LUTHER CAMPBELL OF 2-LIVE CREW, WE PRESENT, AS A PUBLIC SERVICE, TOTALLY EXCLUSIVE EXCERPTS OF ICE BY ICE: THE VANILLA ICE STORY IN HIS OWN WORDS(Y

I DON'T SEE ICE MUCH SINCE HE GOT BIG, BUT I'll NEVER FORGET THOSE TIMES, ROLLIN' IN ICE'S 5.0, DISSIN' SUCKER MC'S, AND POUNDING ON STRAY QUEERS AND HOMELESS PEOPLE IN HIALEAH, THE MIAMI SUBURB... ALOT OF PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T KNOW ICE LIKE I DID WILL DOUBT HIS STORIES, BUT I WAS THERE, AND I SAW THE LEGEND THAT BECAME VANILLA ICE. AND I WILL NEVER FORGET IT, WORD UP..." — IGGY HAMMAH

ICE GETS STABBED...

friend. We actually went to his house, 'cause we knew where he lived.

We were going to throw a brick through his window, just go mess with him. We'd been planning this. But somebody told him we were coming, and he was waiting for us. When we got out of our car, he was standing there. Right away we started fighting him. There were three of us and only one of him. I didn't know he had a knife.

At one point during the fight, he came up behind me and I put him in a headlock. But he had one hand free and with the knife—it was a butterfly knife—started stabbing me down the side of my leg and my back. While I was trying to grab the knife away from him, he stabbed me in my hand, too. Altogether, he stabbed me five times.

I didn't even *know* it when he was doing it! I thought he was just hitting me real hard, 'cause that's what it felt like. It was night, it was dark. After a few seconds of fighting with him, I was totally out of breath—it was almost like running a marathon. I let go of him and moved away. I bent over slightly, tried to put my hands on my knees and catch my breath, when my hands slipped right off my legs. My clothes were ripped and blood was gushing out from everywhere. He got an artery right in my leg. That's when I realized that my hand and everything was sliced open. There was blood everywhere.

My leg was numb, and I started limping towards the car. My friends grabbed me and took me to the car. Soon there was blood all over the hood of the car from me trying to hold myself up, leaning on it. All I remember thinking was, "Oh, no, I'm not even 19 years old and I'm gonna die . . ." My friends put me

THE LUTHER CAMPBELL HIGH SCHOOL STORY

I'll admit it, I twisted things a little on this one. I didn't lie—we both went to a lot of different high schools; one *was* the same, but we weren't there at the same time—but when the record company bio came out making it look like we went to the same school at the same time, I didn't do anything to correct it. I knew it wasn't exactly accurate, but I didn't go out of my way to have it fixed.

At the time it was written, I never thought I'd get so famous that every little thing written about me would be scrutinized so closely. This was all so new to me, I was trying to crack into a tough business—I thought maybe this would draw a little more attention to me, to the music. It was a mistake to mislead people—I see that now.

THE FEUD WITH ~~M.C.~~ IGGY HAMMER STORY

I said I "touched" him and that part was true. Even he can't deny that *To The Extreme* knocked his LP out of number one. He said, "U Can't Touch This," and I did. I also think I can outdance him and that got into the press, and they made a big deal out of it. Bottom line: As I've said, I think ~~M.C.~~ IGGY Hammer is one of the greatest performers ever. I give him all the credit in the world. I learned a lot from him. I'm grateful for the opportunity to have been on his tour. He's a great guy, and I give him all the respect. In my opinion, we are not feuding. We have different styles and we both think we're the best. But that's part of rap—like I said, you've *got* to think *you're* the best. We both do, but that doesn't make a feud

PUNK ROCK REVIEW PAGE

GREEN DAY: JESUS, EVERYTHING THIS BAND DOES IS SHIT! THIS IS LIKE MUSIC THAT WOULD BE MADE IF THE KIDS FROM CLEARASIL ADS GOT BANDS. DUM, DUM, etc. People say these guys ARE SO POP AND PUNK – THE NEW RAMONES. TRY THE NEW SOUL ASYLUM. THIS ISN'T PUNK, IT'S MUSIC AS CROWD CONTROL. LA, LA, I'M IN LOVE WHILE THE BOMBS ARE FALLING ALL OVER THE WORLD. WEE! THEY SHOULD TOUR WITH WILSON PHILLIPS.

(SUB)URBAN PROPANE (#1): REAL PUNK AS FUCK ZINE. THICK WAD OF FULL SIZE PAGES WITH TONS OF SHIT INCLUDING HANDS-ON, PRACTICAL ADVICE FOR LIVING FREE (LIKE HOW TO MAKE HOUSES THAT WORK OUT OF DEBRIS) AIMED AT HOMELESS AND BUMS LIKE ME. TONS OF POLITICAL RANTS, VERY UP TO DATE, ON WAR, HOMELESSNESS, ETC (WHICH IS DULL IN OTHER ZINES, BUT IS DONE HERE WITH REAL ATTITUDE (WITH STUFF ON DRUGS, DUMPSTER DIVING, AND BEATING OFF TO ADD HUMOR. GET THIS.

PINK LINCOLNS!

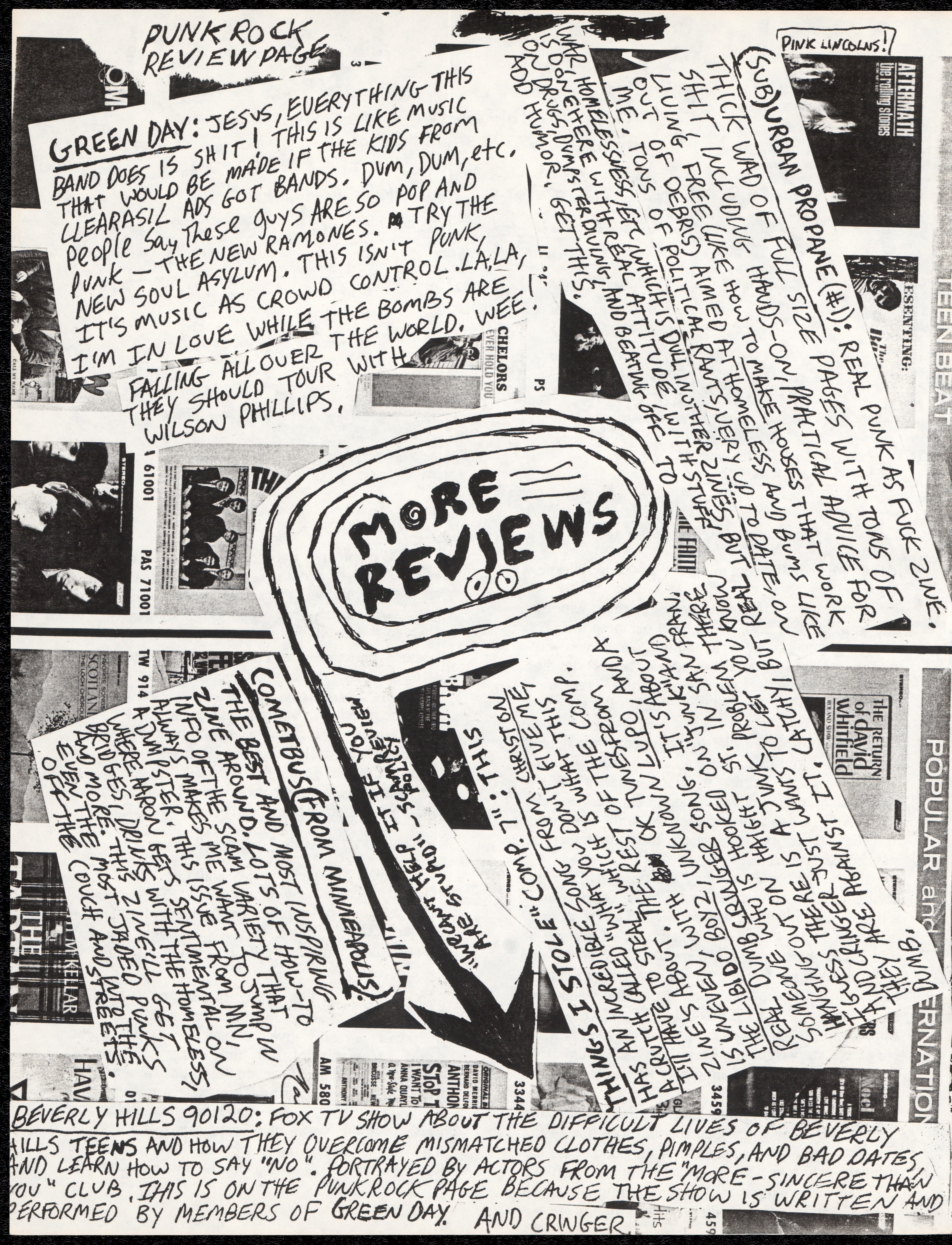
MORE REVIEWS

COMETBUS (FROM MINNEAPOLIS): THE BEST AND MOST INSPIRING ZINE AROUND. LOTS OF HOW-TO INFO OF THE SCAM VARIETY THAT ALWAYS MAKES ME WANT TO JUMP IN A DUMPSTER. THIS ISSUE FROM MN, WHERE AARON GETS SENTIMENTAL ON BRIDGES, DRINKS WITH THE HOMELESS, AND MORE. THIS ZINE'LL GET EVEN THE MOST JADED PUNKS OFF THE COUCH AND INTO THE STREETS.

"WE CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU ARE STUPID" – SCAM REVIEW POLICY

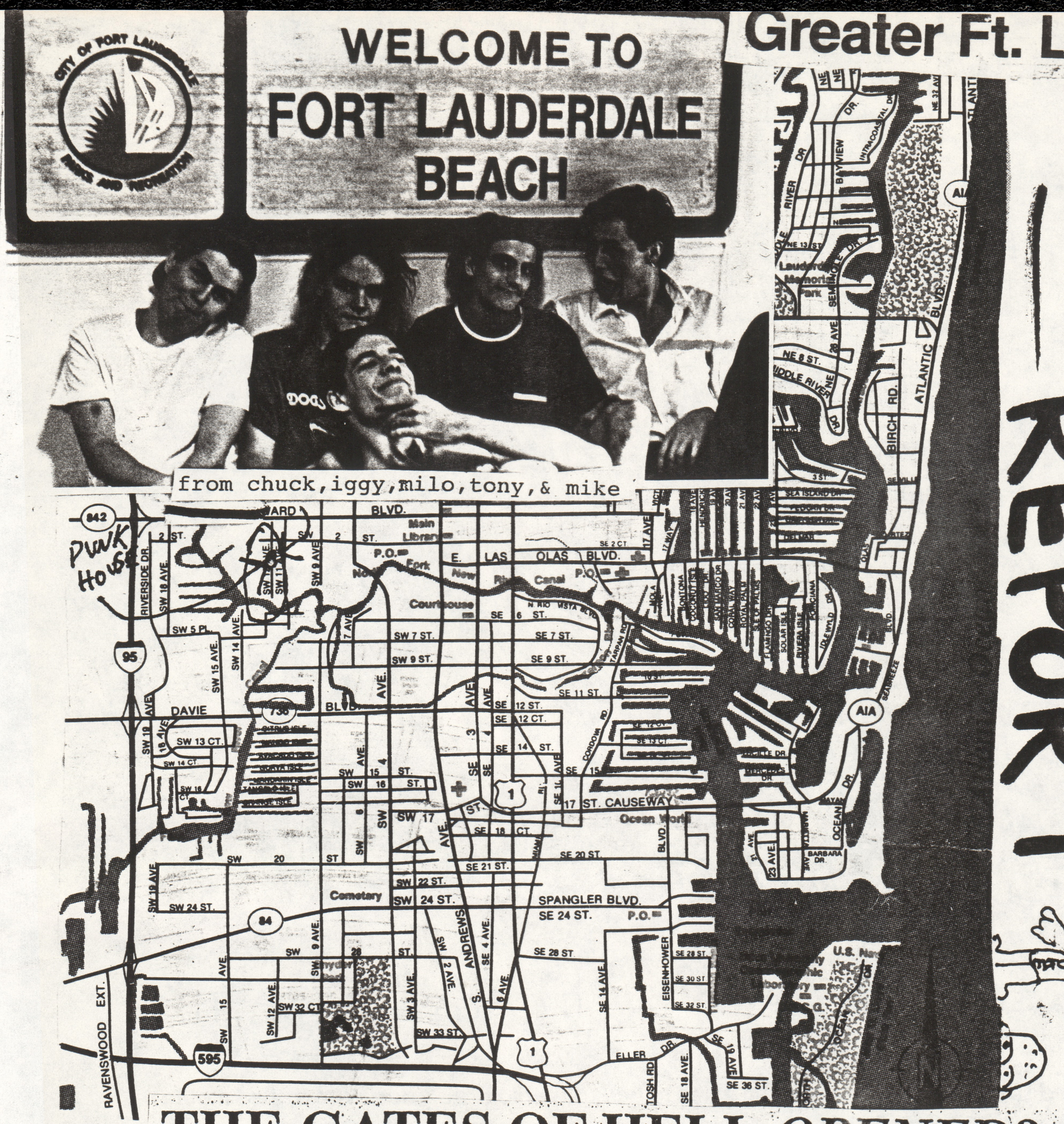
"THINGS I STOLE" COMP. 7": THIS HAS AN INCREDIBLE SONG FROM CHRIST ON A CRUTCH CALLED "WHAT YOU DON'T GIVE ME, I'LL HAVE TO STEAL" WHICH IS WHAT THIS ZINE'S ABOUT. THE REST OF THE COMP. IS UNEVEN, WITH OK TUNES FROM THE LIBIDO BOYZ, UNKNOWN LUPO, AND A REAL DUMB CRINGER SONG. IT'S ABOUT SOMEONE WHO IS HOOKED ON "JUNK" AND HANGING OUT ON HAIGHT ST. IN SAN FRAN. I GUESS THERE IS A JUNK PROBLEM THERE AND CRINGER JUST WANTS TO LET YOU KNOW THEY ARE AGAINST IT. CATCHY, BUT REAL DUMB.

BEVERLY HILLS 90120: FOX TV SHOW ABOUT THE DIFFICULT LIVES OF BEVERLY HILLS TEENS AND HOW THEY OVERCOME MISMATCHED CLOTHES, PIMPLES, AND BAD DATES, AND LEARN HOW TO SAY "NO". PORTRAYED BY ACTORS FROM THE "MORE-SINCERE THAN YOU" CLUB. THIS IS ON THE PUNK ROCK PAGE BECAUSE THE SHOW IS WRITTEN AND PERFORMED BY MEMBERS OF GREEN DAY. AND CRINGER.



PINK LINCOLNS RULE!

FT. LAUDERDALE SCENE REPORT



from chuck, iggy, milo, tony, & mike

THE GATES OF HELL *OPENED?*

Unlike some cities that are known for their wind, bridges, or Buffalo wings, Ft. Lauderdale is, unfortunately famous for its cops. When the FOX TV show "COPS" originally went on the air, it was filmed with Ft. Lauderdale police. It was the brownshirts in the Broward County Sheriff's Organization, led by brainless, PR-mad sheriff Nick Navarro, that busted the 2LIVE CREW in nearby Hollywood, FL. And no South Florida resident can ever forget Navarro and Geraldo Rivera tossing kilos of seized cocaine into a furnace on live TV, primetime, while chanting "Burn, Baby, Burn!"

Until recently, Ft. Lauderdale was the well-known "spring break capitol of the world, but the local pigs' relentless hassling of visiting tourists, along with cops, raiding springbreak clubs like the Button South, new stone-age laws against driving back and forth on the strip, and open container laws have single-handedly destroyed the local tourist trade. Add to this the fact that outgoing Mayor, Bob Cox IS A NATIONALLY RECOGNIZED.

Ft. LAUDERDALE SCENE REPORT: (CONT).

If Not Delivered Within 5 Days
Return To P.O. Box 9507
NICK NAVARRO
Sheriff, Broward County
Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33310-9507

WHITE SUPREMACIST, WHO ONCE TOLD A GROUP OF SCHOOL CHILDREN THAT YOU HAD TO BE WHITE TO BE PRESIDENT, AND WHO ONCE REFERRED TO AN ALL-BLACK, CHAMPION, HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM AS "A PACK OF MONKEYS" THE RAPID GENTRIFICATION DOWNTOWN, AND THE POLICE ATTACKS ON THE HOMELESS, THE MINORITIES, AND CHUCK, AND YOU HAVE A PRETTY BACKWARDS TOWN.

Anyways, Fun in Ft. Lauderdale is what you can get away with, and Getting away WITH IT STARTS AT THE WEST SIDE MARKET" ON THE ORNER OF 11th AND LAS OLAS, PUNK ROCKER, BUDDHA, SAYS "YOU CAN GET A MOUNTAIN DEW, AND, LIKE A CAKE FOR 89¢." The GUY BEHIND THE CORNER ALLS ME "DUDE" AND SELLS ME BEER, He KNOWS I'M A "WEST SIDE PUNK..."

THERE'S NO DENNY'S AROUND, WHICH IS OK WITH ME. YOU EVER NOTICE HOW OPPRESSIVE SOME PEOPLE ARE ABOUT DENNY'S, AND DENNY'S AT 2AM, COFFEE, ND BEING "PUNK"? AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, IF YOU DON'T LIKE BEER OR ED GEIN, ITS COOL, BUT SOME PEOPLE CAN NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOU ON'T WANT TO TROOP DOWN TO A FUCKING WAG'S W/10 PEOPLE IN THE AIDDLE OF THE NIGHT TO GIGGLE AT THE WAITRESSES AND ORDER RENCH FRIES. ANYWAY, THERE'S A DAYBREAK INN UP ON 15th, WHICH IS LIKE POSER DENNY'S, ONLY WORSE. WE WENT THERE TO GET CHEESEBURGERS ONE IGHT, AND A GEEK WHO LOOKED LIKE JEB BUSH TOLD US HEY CLOSED AT 9:00PM, CAUSING BUDDHA TO SNEER, "GUESS THAT'S HY THEY CALL IT THE DAYBREAK INN..."

DOWNTOWN, ITS A SHORT WALK TO THE LIBRARY, WHICH IS A PRETTY OOL WAY TO WASTE TIME. THEY DON'T HAVE THE ED GEIN BOOK BUT

Scientists are afraid that they have opened the gates to hell. A geological group who drilled a hole bout 14.4 kilometers deep (about 9 miles) in the crust of the earth, are saying that they heard human creams. Screams have been heard from the condemned souls from earth's deepest hole. Terrified scientists re afraid they have let loose the evil powers of hell up to the earth's surface.

"The information we are gathering is so surprising, that we are sincerely afraid of what we might nd down there," stated Mr. Azzacov, the manager of the project to drill a 14.4 kilometer hole in remote beria...

The geologists were dumbfounded. After they had drilled several kilometers through the earth's rust, the drill bit suddenly began to rotate wildly. "There is only one explanation – that the deep center f the earth is hollow," the surprised Azzacov explained. The second surprise was the high temperature ey discovered in the earth's center. "The calculations indicate the given temperature was about 1,100 egrees Celsius, or over 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit," Dr. Azzacov points out. "This is far more than we xpected. It seems almost like an inferno of fire is brutally going on in the center of the earth."

"The last discovery was nevertheless the most shocking to our ears, so much so that the scientists e afraid to continue the project. We tried to listen to the earth's movements at certain intervals with supernsitive microphones, which were let down through the hole. What we heard, turned those logically inking scientists into a trembling ruins. It was sometimes a weak, but high pitched sound which we ought to be coming from our own equipment," explained Dr. Azzacov. "But after some adjustments we mprehended that indeed the sound came from the earth's interior. We could hardly believe our own ears. e heard a human voice, screaming in pain. Even though one voice was discernible, we could hear ousands, perhaps millions, in the background, of suffering souls screaming. After this ghastly discovery, out half of the scientists quit because of fear. Hopefully, that which is down there will stay there," Dr. zzacov added.

Translated from *AMMENUSASTIA*, a newspaper published in Finland.

BCt
ROUTE(S):
TRI-RAIL
9
10
81
Call: 357-8400
MEDICAL CARE
EYECARE
Pharmacy +

MORE FT. LAUDERDALE SCENE REPORT

IT'S STILL A PRETTY COOL PLACE TO WASTE TIME. YOU CAN GO OUTSIDE ON THE ROOF AND LOOK OUT OVER BEAUTIFUL DOWNTOWN FT. LAUDERDALE, WHICH IS KIND OF, UH, INSPIRING, I GUESS. ALSO, THEY HAVE A COMPUTERIZED CARD CATALOG, SO YOU CAN LOOK UP BOOKS ON ANUS, FECES, JOHN WAYNE GACY, THE PENIS, ETC, AND GET A COMPUTER PRINT OUT TO LEAVE FOR THE NEXT GUY. I'M 18 YEARS OLD AND I STILL THINK THAT'S PRETTY FUNNY...

ALSO, REAL NEAR OUR HOUSE IS CLARK'S OUT OF TOWN BOOKS, WHICH AT FIRST GLANCE IS REAL COOL, BUT REALLY IS RUN BY A BUNCH OF KID HATING, NEO-FASCISTS. THEY DON'T HAVE THE ED GEIN BOOK, EITHER, BUT THEY DO HAVE ALL KINDS OF COOL BOOKS ON BLOWING SHIT UP OR GETTING FAKE I.D.'S, AS WELL AS WORLD WAR III ILLUSTRATED, ANARCHY MAGAZINE, AND COOL CIA CONSPIRACY BOOKS. HOWEVER, EVERY TIME I GO IN THERE I'M WATCHED AT ALL TIMES. ALSO, THE BOOKS ALL COST $10 OR $20, WHICH IS RIDICULOUS, CAUSE THE PEOPLE WHO USUALLY WANT TO BLOW SHIT UP, DON'T USUALLY HAVE THE CASH. TO TOP IT ALL OFF, BOOKS ARE SEALED IN SHRINKWRAP SO YOU REALLY CAN'T BROWSE AT ALL. FUCK these PEOPLE. IF YOU GO THERE, STEAL FROM THEM.

MOVIN' UP U.S. 1 TO SEARS TOWN, YOU FIND A REAL OLD 1950'S SEARS WHERE IGGY PAYS THE PHONE BILL AND CHUCK STEALS HIS GOOFY PANTS. NEXT DOOR IS ALL BOOKS AND RECORDS WHICH IS WHERE I SELL MY C.D'S FOR THE CD SCAM. A LITTLE OVERPRICED, BUT OK. They HAVE SHELVES AND SHELVES OF USED BOOKS, INCLUDING SOME REAL FINDS LIKE GEORGE HAYDUKE'S "GETTING EVEN, Pt. II" AND THE CONFRONTATIONAL "BLACK POWER" BY STOKELY CARMICHAL. I GOT A GREAT BOOK CALLED "CRIME AND JUVENILE DELINQUENCY" WHICH IS A REAL DRAMATIC SHOCKER FROM THE 60'S: "BARELY 13, HIS LIFE WAS ALMOST OVER. THIS WAS BILLY'S FOURTH APPEARANCE IN COURT, AND HE ALREADY HAD THE EARMARKS OF A FUTURE CRIMINAL..." THEY ALSO SELL RECORDS HERE AND CHUCK FOUND THE INFAMOUS COLLECTOR FAVORITE "GOD PUNISHES THE EAT" BY THE EAT (from Miami). THIS WAS ONCE FEATURED IN MRR'S COLLECTOR NERD COLUMN, AND, VALUED AT OVER $50, CHUCK BOUGHT IT FOR $3 (IT'S A COOL RECORD. CHUCK'll TAPE IT FOR YA). NEXT DOOR TO ALL BOOKS IS A PLACE THAT CLAIMS TO HAVE THE BEST ISRAELI FOOD IN TOWN. WHY NOT?!?

SUPERMARKET CRIME

Broward County Win
Dixie smash-and-gr
robberies in 1990:

Unincorporated Browa
County* ....
Coconut Creek ....
Cooper City ....
Davie ....
Fort Lauderdale ....
Hollywood ....
Oakland Park ....
Pembroke Pines ....
Plantation ....
Pompano Beach ....

*And cities served by Sheriff's Office

Thefts mount at store

Cigarettes hot it at Winn-Dixies

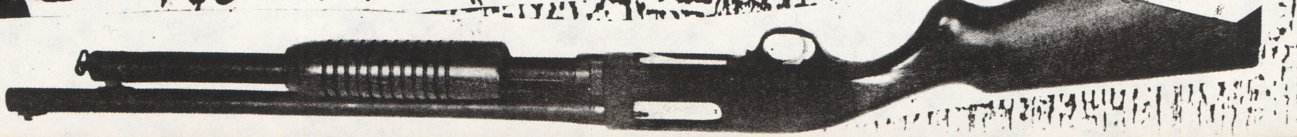
By KAREN GOLDBERG
Staff Writer

Smash-and-grab burglaries
Winn-Dixie supermarkets clo
$150,000 last year. But that
not include window repair cos
a cure for the huge security h
ache that store officials say
have on their hands.

IGGY SAYS:

NO MORE COP MOVIES!
NO MORE COP MOVIES WITH ONE "BY THE BOOK" COP AND HIS NEW CRAZY PARTNER
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE DRUG DEALERS KILL THE COP'S FAMILY AND HE BREAKS ALL THE RULES TO GET EVEN.
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE THE COP'S PARTNER IS A LOVABLE DOG.
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE THE COPS ARE PISSED BECAUSE THE COURTS THROW OUT ALL THEIR CASES BECAUSE OF "Technicalities."
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE THE COP'S WIFE NEVER KNOWS IF HE'LL MAKE IT HOME OR NOT...
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE THE COP HAS VIETNAM FLASHBACKS.
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE PART OF THE COP IS A ROBOT,
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE THE COP IS FRAMED FOR MURDER AND HE HAS TO PROVE HE DIDN'T DO IT.
NO MORE COP MOVIES WHERE THE COP TEACHES KINDERGARDEN.

NO MORE FUCKING COPS!

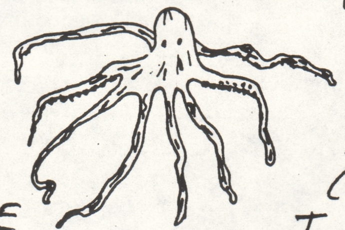


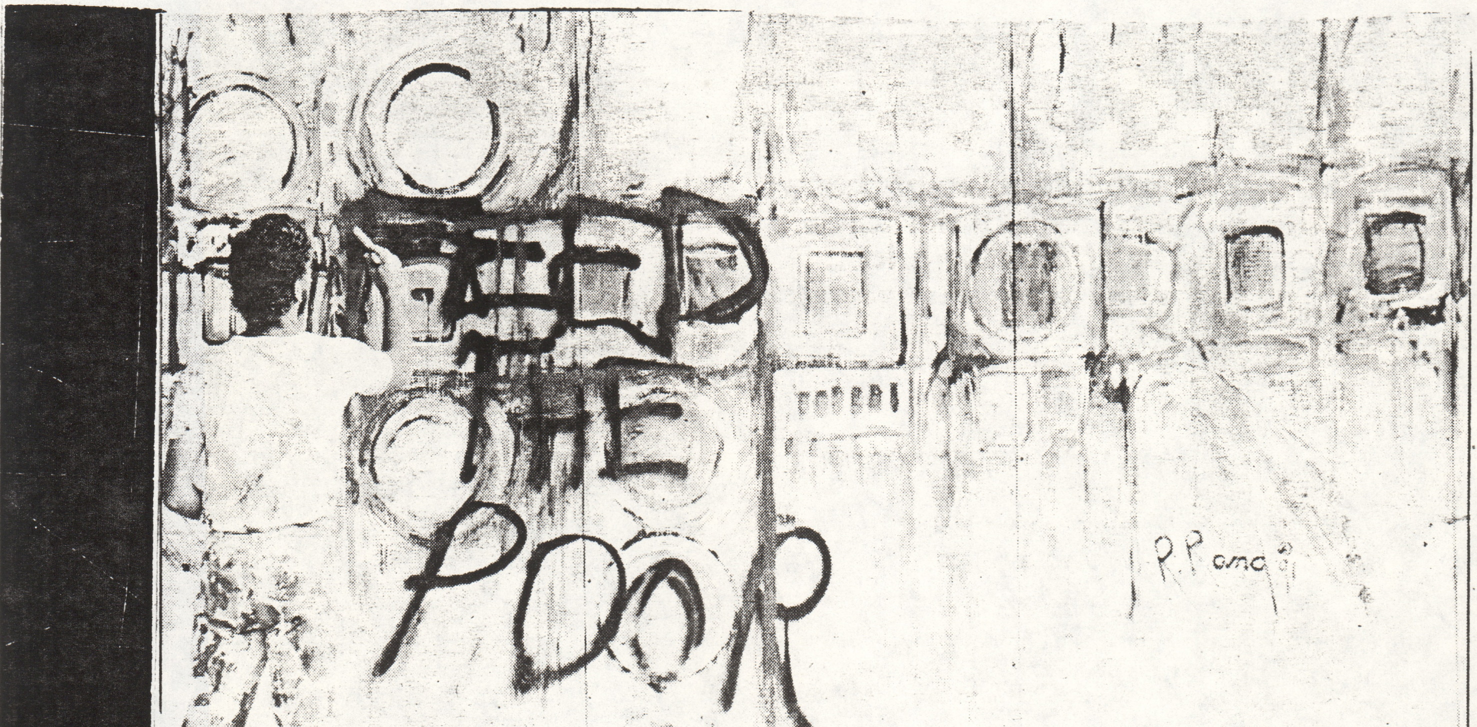
AROUND THE CORNER, DOWN SUNRISE, THERE'S A THRIFT SHOP, BICKER 'N' DICKER WHERE I LIKE TO HAMMER ON THE PIANO AND CHUCK GETS HAWAIIN SHIRTS (CHUCK CHANGES CLOTHES ALOT. VERY UNPUNK). THESE PEOPLE ARE PRETTY MEAN TO US KIDS, WHICH IS LIKE I SAID, THE FT. LAUDERDALE ATTITUDE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM.

TONIGHT CHUCK AND I WALKED UP AND DOWN SUNRISE HITTING DUMPSTERS, BUT NO LUCK. GREAT DOUGHNUTS AT MR. DONUT, BUT MOSTL LETTUCE AND COKE CUPS AT RALLY BURGER AND SUBWAY AND CHAINE AND LOCKED DUMPSTERS(!) AT LITTLE CAESER'S, McDONALD'S, BURGER KING, AND HOT DOG HEAVEN. I CAN'T BELIEVE PEOPLE LOCK UP THEIR TRASH. FUCK 'EM. THEY'RE ALL POSERS, ANYWAYS. ALL THE GOOD TRASH IS ON 17th street (McDonald's and PIZZA HUT FOR QUANTITY, DOUGHBOY'S PIZZA FOR AWESOME QUALITY).

UP ON THE FAMOUS FT. LAUDERDALE BEACH, IDIOCY IS THE RULE. STONED METALHEADS AND STEROID CRAZY JOCKS CRUISE THE FAMOUS A1A STRIP LOOKING FOR "CHICKS". THERE'S A BUNCH OF REAL DEPRESSING "PARTY" PLACES LIKE "THE WORLD FAMOUS CANDY STORE" AND "PENRODS ON THE BEACH" WHERE JARHEADED DRUNKS FLABBY SALESMEN GAWK AT WET T-SHIRT CONTESTS. THERE'S A BAR, "SUMMER'S ON THE BEACH", WHERE I SAW A REAL VIOLENT D.R.I. SHOW 2 YEARS AGO, AND A REAL DEPRESSING CIRCLE JERKS SHOW 2 DAYS BEFORE I MOVED TO LAUDERDALE IN OCTOBER. FOR THE RECORD, WE GO ON A1A ALL THE TIME AND WE NEVER SEE VANILLA ICE...

8. OCTOPUS





Staff photo/JOHN CURRY

Artist Russell Rand paints over the graffitti that mars his artwork on many Brickell Avenue buildings.

FT. LAUDERDALE SCENE REPORT
~CONTINUES...

Downtown graffiti mars streetside art

By TERRY NEAL
Staff Writer

FORT LAUDERDALE — As an artist, Russell Rand has done a lot of hollering about freedom of expression and artistic integrity.

Now he's hollering about a graffiti artist who has freely expressed himself with spray paint over Rand's work.

Last year, Rand told city officials he wanted to "play jazz visually" on 7,000 square feet of boarded-up storefront property on Brickell Avenue, south of Southeast Second Street.

At first, officials said no. But he continued to hound them. In the end, his persistence won them over.

From January to March, Rand spent 125 hours of his free time splashing and brushing, dripping and splattering. When he was finished he stepped back from his massive canvass and liked what he saw.

"It definitely looks better," said Rand, a Broward County government lab technician by day, a self-described "performing artist" by night. "And everybody seems to like it. They come by and say, 'Hey, that looks pretty good.' "

But just days after he finished his work, someone armed with a can of black spray paint embelished Rand's art with another brand of expression — graffiti.

Feed the Poor.
Cure AIDS Now.
No More War.

"I guess he's making his point, but he's killing me," said Rand, his voice rising, arms flailing. "Hey, I'm all for feeding the poor and no more war and curing AIDS, but this isn't the way to do it."

On a recent weekday, Rand came out to paint over the graffiti. He sported paint-splattered garments, nearly blending in with the rainbow colored backround.

It's almost become a game. The graffiti artist sprays. Rand brushes and splashes over it. And so on.

"Russell goes right out there and fixes it up, he's been great about that," said Steve Tilbrook, an administrative assistant in the city's Riverwalk office.

Rand's dripping artwork is also displayed on the facade of Broward Art Guild in the 200 block of South Andrews Avenue.

Across the street from the newly painted buildings on Brickell Avenue, Neil Sterling, who runs the family-owned Sterling's Mens and Boys store, said he likes Rand's work.

"I love it," Sterling said. "I think it brightens the entire block. It's great."

Great maybe, but city officials hope it's only temporary.

The city wants to redevelop boarded-up buildings into an entertainment district of bars and restaurants. The city is expecting to open proposals from developers on May 31.

WE CAN'T HELP IT IF WE'RE FROM LAUDERDALE" — THE FT. LAUDERDALE SCENE REPORT MARCHES AHEAD..

COME BACK WEST ON LAS OLAS BLVD. AND CHECK OUT THE GENTRIFIED YUPPIE CAFE STRIP. ONE ART GALLERY CLAIMS TO SELL STUFF IN A NEW MEXICAN MOTIF AND THERE IS AN ART DECO, TURQUOISE DOG IN THE WINDOW, HOWLIN' AT THE MOON. YUPPIE SHIT...
ON LAS OLAS IS THE CHEMIST SHOP, WHICH CLAIMS TO BE THE "WORLD'S MOST UNUSUAL DRUG STORE." EITHER WAY, CHUCK IS THE RESIDENT LINE COOK THERE. ONE DAY, I WORKED, AS A FAVOR, AT THE SODA JERK POSITION, AND I SCAMMED 4 HUGE HAMBURGER PATTIES W/ BUNS, LETTUCE AND CHEESE. I COOKED 'EM UP AT HOME W/ BEER, BUTTER, GARLIC, BBQ SAUCE AND ONIONS. I LOVE CHEESEBURGERS...

ON LAS OLAS, THERE'S THE PANTRY PRIDE, A LONG TIME SYMBOL OF OPRESSION TO THE FT. LAUDERDALE NATIVES. WHEN I FIRST MOVED HERE, I LIVED IN CHUCK'S OLD APARTMENT W/NO ELECTRICITY OR MONEY — ALONE EXCEPT FOR HUGE ROACHES THE SIZE OF A MAN'S THUMB. EVERY MORNING IT WAS A SHORT WALK TO THE PANTRY PRIDE WHERE I'D START MY DAY BY STEALING A 12 PACK OF MOUNTAIN DEW AND SOME SOUP, BEER, OR A DELI SANDWHICH (ALWAYS SALAMI, PROVOLONE, ONIONS, MUSTARD ON RYE). ANYWAY, I GOT CAUGHT THERE ONCE AFTER I WAS 2 OR 3 HUNDRED BUCKS AHEAD, AND ARRESTED. NOW, THEIR LAWYERS SEND ME BULLSHIT EXTORTION LETTERS DEMANDING $200 IN "COMPENSATION" FOR THE $16 WORTH OF STUFF THEY CAUGHT ME WITH. SO, I IGNORE THE LETTERS AND GO OUT EVERY ONCE IN AWHILE TO FUCK THE PLACE UP W/ SPRAY PAINT. I THINK IT'D BE PRETTY FUNNY TO JUST KEEP ATTACKING THIS SAME SUPERMARKET, MAKE IT A RITUAL, AND PUZZLE THE FUCK OUT OF STOREOWNERS. "WHY US?!? WHY WOULD SOMEONE WRITE "FREE CHARLES MANSON!" ON OUR WALL?" FOR THE RECORD, PANTRY PRIDE HAS A PRETTY GOOD DUMPSTER WHERE ME, CHUCK, AND JOHN DANIA GET TONS 'O' BREAD FOR OUR HOMEMADE GARLIC BREAD HABIT.

WHO ARE THE TRUE CRIMINALS?

THEIR "LAW" IS THE BODYGARDING OF THE RICH. THEIR "ORDER" IS JUSTIFIED VIOLENCE.

FOR ME, IT TOOK BEING ARRESTED TO HAMMER HOME THE IDEA OF JUST WHAT KIND OF SADISTIC FUCKERS THE POLICE ARE. COPS ARE WELL ARMED. THE ONES THAT ARRESTED ME AND MY FRIENDS HAD A DOG NAMED "JAKE" WHOSE NATURAL TEETH WERE REMOVED AND REPLACED WITH METAL FASCIMILES. WE WERE ARRESTED IN A PARK AT NIGHT. SINCE THE ONLY PEOPLE THERE WERE US AND THEM, THE IDEA OF JUST HOW POWERFUL THEY ARE WAS ALARMING. THEY CALLED US "FAGS" AND "HIPPIES" AND KICKED MY FRIENDS. WE WERE PUT IN A HOLDING CELL WITH A KID WHO TOLD US **HIS** STORY. A LONG TIME AGO HE HAD TOLD A COP "FUCK YOU". THAT NIGHT THE COP SAW HIM WALKING DOWN THE STREET. THE COP THREW HIM OVER THE CAR AND SAID "RUN". THE KID REFUSED. THE COP ARRESTED HIM FOR RESISTING ARREST AND ATTACKING AN OFFICER. THE COP'S PARTNER BACKED UP THE STORY AND BY THE TIME I WAS BEING BOOKED, THE KID HAD RESIGNED HIMSELF TO A LENGTHY STAY IN THE COUNTY PRISON. HE TALKED ABOUT THE SUNSHINE AND HIS GIRLFRIEND. THE WORST PART OF THE CELL WE WERE KEPT IN WAS THE ALIENATION. ALIENATED FROM THE OUTDOORS, FRESH AIR, AND KNOWING THE TIME. KEPT IN A CAGE. KEPT IN A HOLE. HOURS COULD BE DAYS WITHOUT KNOWING THE TIME. THE COPS WHO WATCHED US HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR EQUAL TO THAT OF ALL THE JOCKS IN MY HIGH SCHOOL WHO USED TO SAY "NICE HAIR, FAGGOT". THE COPS ARE THE **REAL** CRIMINALS. **THEIR** "LAW & ORDER" ARE THE REAL CRIMES.

WHAT ARE THE REAL CRIMES?

THEIR "PEACE" IS A POLICE STATE. THEIR "JUSTICE" IS PRISON FOR THE POOR.

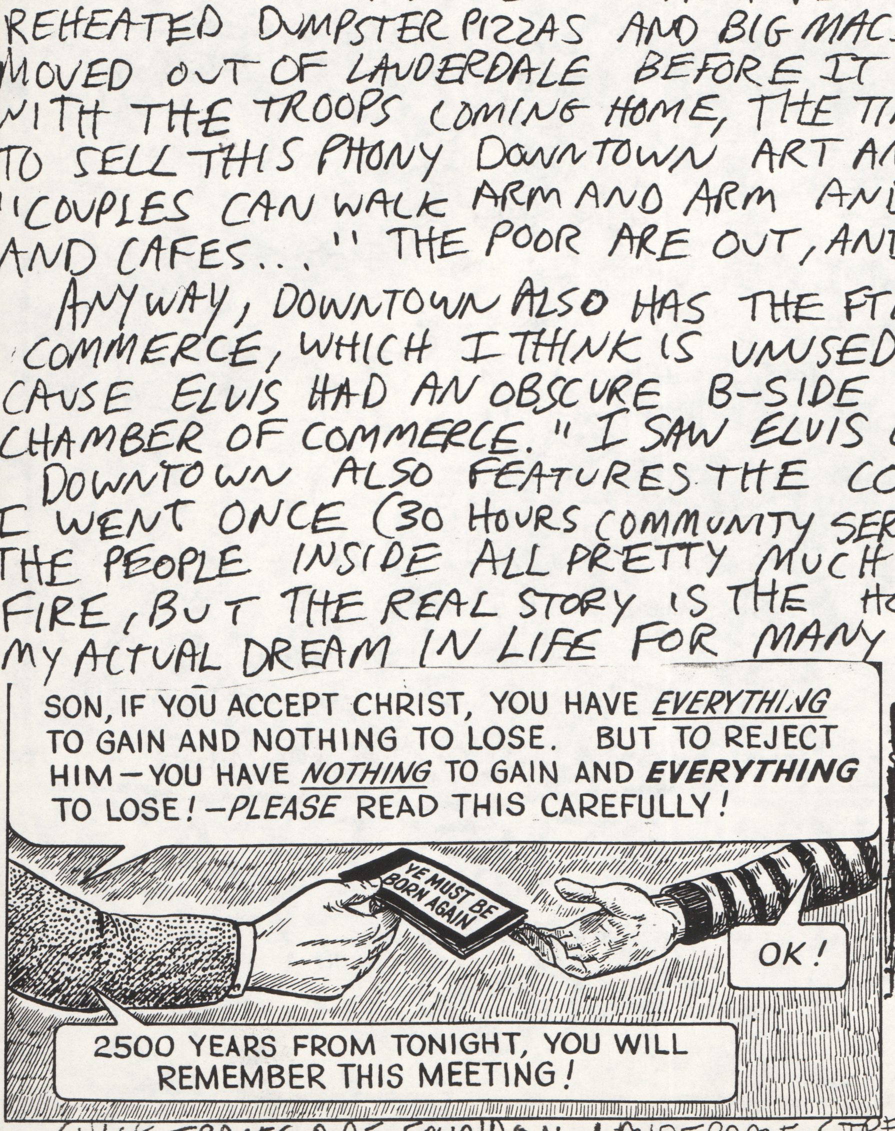
FT. LAUDERDALE ÜBER ALLES!

NOW YOU'RE WORKING YOUR WAY BACK DOWNTOWN, WHICH IS FILLED WITH HUGE BUILDINGS THAT BLOCK OUT THE SUN AND HAVE SMOOTH WALLS, PERFECT FOR GLUING FLYERS TO. ALSO THERE'S A COUPLE COOL CONSTRUCTION SIGHTS WHERE YOU CAN HANG OUT AND GET COOL CHAIRS OR OTHER HOME IMPROVEMENT ITEMS. EVERY ONCE IN AWHILE, CHUCK WILL FIND SOMETHING ON THE GROUND HERE AND PUT IT IN HIS MOUTH.

A "PERFORMING ARTS CENTER" WAS BUILT NEAR OUR HOUSE TO GENTRIFY OUR NEIGHBORHOOD, AND DRIVE THE PREDOMINATELY BLACK POPULATION AWAY TO BE REPLACED BY YUPPIES, WHO HAVE MORE OF AN APPRECIATION FOR THE MAYOR'S DOWNTOWN ART. THIS NEW CENTER HAS POLICE ATTACKING THE HOMELESS AND DRIVING THEM FROM THE DOWNTOWN AREA, CAUSE ITS TOO MUCH OF A DOWNER TO LOOK OUT THE LIMO WINDOW ON THE WAY TO THE OPERA AND SEE A BUM, OR, A... A... NEGRO! NICK AND I STARTED A SHORT LIVED "FOOD NOT BOMBS" WHICH FED THE DOWNTOWN HOMELESS REHEATED DUMPSTER PIZZAS AND BIG MACS, UNFORTUNATELY, WE ALL MOVED OUT OF LAUDERDALE BEFORE IT COULD GET GOING. NOW, WITH THE TROOPS COMING HOME, THE TIME IS RIPE FOR DEVELOPERS TO SELL THIS PHONY DOWNTOWN ART AND RIVERWALK SCAM, WHERE "COUPLES CAN WALK ARM AND ARM AND SEE THE MANY SHOPS AND CAFES..." THE POOR ARE OUT, AND THE 50'S ARE IN...

ANYWAY, DOWNTOWN ALSO HAS THE FT. LAUDERDALE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, WHICH I THINK IS UNUSED. THIS IS FAMOUS, KINDOF, CAUSE ELVIS HAD AN OBSCURE B-SIDE CALLED "THE FT. LAUDERDALE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE." I SAW ELVIS ON A1A, BUT NO VANILLA ICE.

DOWNTOWN ALSO FEATURES THE COUNTY COURTHOUSE, WHERE I WENT ONCE (30 HOURS COMMUNITY SERVICE WHICH I NEVER DID) THE PEOPLE INSIDE ALL PRETTY MUCH DESERVE TO BE LIT ON FIRE, BUT THE REAL STORY IS THE HOT DOG VENDORS OUTSIDE. MY ACTUAL DREAM IN LIFE FOR MANY YEARS, BESIDES BREWING


SON, IF YOU ACCEPT CHRIST, YOU HAVE EVERYTHING TO GAIN AND NOTHING TO LOSE. BUT TO REJECT HIM—YOU HAVE NOTHING TO GAIN AND EVERYTHING TO LOSE! —PLEASE READ THIS CAREFULLY!
YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN
OK!
2500 YEARS FROM TONIGHT, YOU WILL REMEMBER THIS MEETING!

CHICK TRACTS ARE FOUND ON LAUDERDALE STREETS

EFFECTIVE JANUARY 7, 1990

⑧ Lakes Mall	⑦ Hawaiian Gardens	⑥ Sunrise & 56 Ave	① Arr. Brow Mall
7:15	7:25	7:40	8:00
7:45	7:55	8:10	8:30
8:15	8:25	8:40	9:00
8:45	8:55	9:10	9:30
9:15	9:25	9:40	10:00
9:45	9:55	10:10	10:30
10:15	10:25	10:40	11:00
10:45	10:55	11:10	11:30
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3:15	3:25	3:40	4:00
3:45	3:55	4:10	4:30
4:15	4:25	4:40	5:00
4:45	4:55	5:10	5:30
5:15	5:25	5:40	6:00
5:45	5:55	6:10	6:30g
6:15	6:25	6:40	7:00
6:45	6:55	7:10	7:30 g

THOSE DAMN CRITICS!

Conspiracy of Terror
★★ (75, Suspense-comedy, TV Movie) Michael Constantine. Husband-and-wife sleuths find suburban satanists to blame for a man who di
1
C
dr
lia
rev
19 jetliner in
the rida Everglades.
NR. (2:00) 12:05 a.m.
+4153676
Death Scream ★★ (75

+251091

TMC

American Ninja 3: Blood Hunt ★ (89, Action) David
+514968
Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure ★★ (89, Fantasy) Keanu Reeves

Village of
★★★ (6
George Sa
parents rea
is one of 12
dren born i
NR. (1:30
+831633

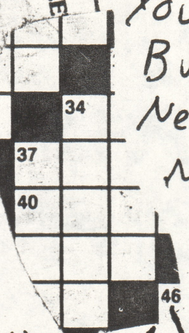
TN
rty Ding
★★ (70
comedy) Fra
The mayor/
erkey's H

MORE REVIEWS

40-OUNCERS (BEER):

PUNK AS FUCK! AS BUDDHA SAYS, Quarts and 40's Are A Necessary part of The Ft. Lauderdale image we have to live up to. Weird, sloppy DRUNKS with big heavy bottles... DRINKING QUARTS OF MAGNUM MAKES ME WANT TO GET A BIG, ORANGE MOHAWK AND SIT AROUND CUSSING IN A RIDICULOUS ENGLISH ACCENT ABOUT BEING "ON THE DOLE...", or Go Live in a Church with Chavo and Robo... TOTALLY PUKE! (I)

Milwaukee's Best
MILWAUKEE
BEST

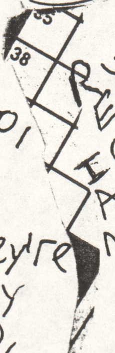


CHUCK'S ZINE— GET LOOSE #1 (W/FILTH, LOVE GODZ, COOL SHIT): (I)

CHUCK'S WAR, YOU'RE ONE OF THEM, YOU SAY BUT YOU'RE CHUCK'S FRIEND YOU'RE ONE OF THEM... Neer, neh neh-nah-neh Neer, Nuh, Nuh, Neer, Nuh, Nuh...

DUMPSTER PANCAKES:

LATELY, NICK AND I HAVE FOUND THE MOTHERLODE OF BREAKFAST IN A McDonald's DUMPSTER — About 50 McMuffins with Sausage/Bacon/Ham, etc. But, ALSO, TONS OF "HOTCAKES". DUMPSTER PANCAKES ARE A WEIRD PHENOMENA — they're HARD TO REHEAT. I FINALLY FOUND THEY'RE GOOD COLD WITH MARGERINE ON 'EM. It's All WE EAT NOW, CAUSE WE'RE BROKE, McWEIRD... (I)



SNIFFIN' GLUE (PUNK Activity):

RUBBER CEMENT IS COOL AND REAL EASY TO STEAL, but get Elmer's 'cause I GOT A WEIRD BRAND LAST TIME AND I GOT A BAD HEADACHE. "EVIL DEAD, II" IS A GOOD MOVIE ON INHALENTS, but I usually watch CLUB-MTV AND LISTEN TO THE RAMOWES AND BLACK FLAG, NEVER CRINGER. (I)

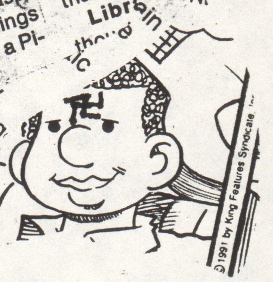
1 Relinquis
2 Tentmaker
3 Urania e.g.
4 Residue
5 Volunteers
6 Cordage fiber
7 Explosive soun
8 Every
9 We
10 T
11

Taurus (April 20-May 20): If you're committed to something, no one will be able to snatch victory from your grasp. You have a subtle way of doing things that's extremely effective. Love with a Pisces or Cancer.

work best to Today than st

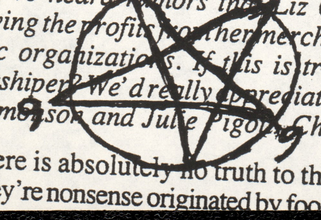
Libra

Hag n India e out and a aze


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

OMAR (scenemaster):

OMAR'S COOL. WE GOT A LETTER FROM HIM TODAY. HE'S DOING A ZINE CALLED IVY LEAGUE AND HE ~~WORKS~~ ←(sloppylayout) WORKS IN A HEALTH FOOD STORE. WRITE OMAR AT 115 25 SW 124 Ct, MIAMI, FL 33186 OMAR SPELLED BACKWARDS IS RAMO. (I)



Q. *We've heard rumors that Liz Claiborne is giving the profits from her merchandise sales to satanic organizations. If this is true, is she a devil-worshiper? We'd really appreciate an answer.*
—Pam Sim[illegible]son and Julie Pigo[illegible], Chipley, Fla.

A. There is absolutely no truth to these rumors. They're nonsense originated by foolish persons

Impotence
Affects One Out of Every Ten

MY OWN BEER, WAS TO BECOME A HOTDOG VENDOR, AND BE MY OWN MAN. BUT - YOU HAVE TO GET THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS OF INSURANCE AND LICENSES. I ASKED ONE OF THE DUDES IF THE PIGS EVER CHECKED, AND RIGHT THEN A SHERIFF CAME AND CHECKED... OH WELL.

THE PARK BY OUR HOUSE IS WHERE THEY HAVE "ART FESTIVALS" AND "WELCOME HOME MURDERERS" RALLIES. CHUCK, NICK, KATLEEN, AND JOHN GOT ARRESTED AND ROUGHED UP BY FT. LAUDERDALE'S FINEST THERE, ONE NIGHT, FOR WALKING THROUGH THE OPEN PARK AT 11:00 PM. THEY ALL GOT OFF WITH FINES AND COMMUNITY HOURS... WHAT THEY DID WRONG IS STILL UNCERTAIN, BUT...

OVER THE HILL, WEST, PAST I-95 IS THE JUVENILE DETENTION CENTER. YIKES! DON'T GO THERE!

The "BORN TO LOSE" SCENE REPORT CONTINUES...

ANYWHERE ELSE YOU GO, YOU'RE GONNA NEED A BUS. BUS STOPS ARE EVERYWHERE, BUT, BUSES, HOWEVER, JUST DON'T RUN ON TIME. ONE TIME, I WENT TO CATCH THE 2:40 AT 2:10. BY 4:00, I WAS HELL PISSED. THEN THE BUS CAME AND WENT - THE GUY DROVE RIGHT BY ME, WHILE I WAVED FRANTICALLY, THROTTLING THE BUS STOP SIGN AND SCREAMING. THE BUS DRIVER ACTUALLY LOOKED AT ME AND MIMICKED MY GESTURE, THE FINAL NAIL, AS IF TO SAY "I SEE YOU. FUCK YOU!" BUS DRIVERS ARE ALMOST AS BAD AS COPS. I GUESS YER PRETTY PUNK WHEN THE BUS WON'T EVEN STOP FOR YOU...

I USED TO RIDE THE BUS TO MY SHITTY FAST FOOD JOBS, WHICH IS DRAINING CAUSE THE BUSES RUN SO LONG, KIND OF A KAFKA' BUREAUCRATIC, WARTIME AMERICA THING, AND THE BUSES ARE LIKE HOLDING CELLS ON WHEELS, WITH EVERYONE PILED ON TOP OF EACH OTHER. MY FIRST LAUDERDALE JOB WAS AT A TURKEY PLACE IN THE BROWARD MALL. THE BROWARD MALL HAS A WALDENBOOKS WHERE I STOLE "KILLER CLOWN: THE JOHN WAYNE GACY STORY." MY OTHER JOB WAS AT A "NATHAN'S FAMOUS" IN SAWGRASS MILLS, WHICH CLAIMS TO BE THE WORLD'S LARGEST MALL. IT'S THE FUTURE OF ALIENATING SUPER MALLS AT THE END OF THE CENTURY AND IT HAS BIG TV SETS HANGING FROM THE CEILINGS, PLAYING THE NATIONAL ANTHEM, MESSAGES TO REMIND US TO RECYCLE, ODES TO THE TROOPS AND ANTI-GUN MESSAGES. PRETTY CREEPY. ALSO, BOOTHS SELLING "PEACE ☮" SHIRTS AND "KILL SADDAM" T-SHIRTS, WHICH PROVES PEACE AND WAR ARE JUST PRODUCTS LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE...

THE END OF THE SCENE REPORT...

ON MY WAY TO THESE EX-JOBS, THE BUS WENT THROUGH PITIFUL PLANTATION, FL. ONE DAY, ME AND BUDDHA ARE GONNA GET A SCUD MISSILE AND TAKE OVER PLANTATION- NAME IT SOMETHING REAL COOL LIKE "FUCK" OR "NEW CHINA" OR "SHITZ" (with a Z!) Then WE'LL GET REAL RICH IN THE ARMS TRADE AND BECOME IRAQI TERRORISTS. THEN WE'll RETIRE TO SOMETHING EASY LIKE BLACKMARKET KIDNEYS OR MAIL ORDER BRIDE SCAMS. I MEAN I WENT THROUGH PLANTATION EVERYDAY AND IT'S NOTHING! ITS OURS FOR THE TAKING!

BUT UNTIL THEN, WE'll BUY OUR BREWS WITH THE DUDES AT WEST SIDE, AND STILL TRY TO STICK IT TO THE GREEDHEADS HERE IN GOOD OLE FT. LAUDERDALE. IF YOU'RE EVER IN TOWN, DROP BY AND WE'LL SET YA US WITH SOME RAMEN AND SOME OLE CHICKENHEAD AND TELL EM IGGY SENT YA...

7:50
8:35
9:20
10:05
10:50
11:35
12:20
1:05
1:50
2:35
3:20
4:05
4:50
5:35
6:20
7:05
7:45

Dancing is one of the things that I do best.

Photo © Steve Granitz/Retna Ltd.

ROUTE 56
BROWARD MALL - WELLEBY PLAZA - LAKES MALL
WEEKDAYS

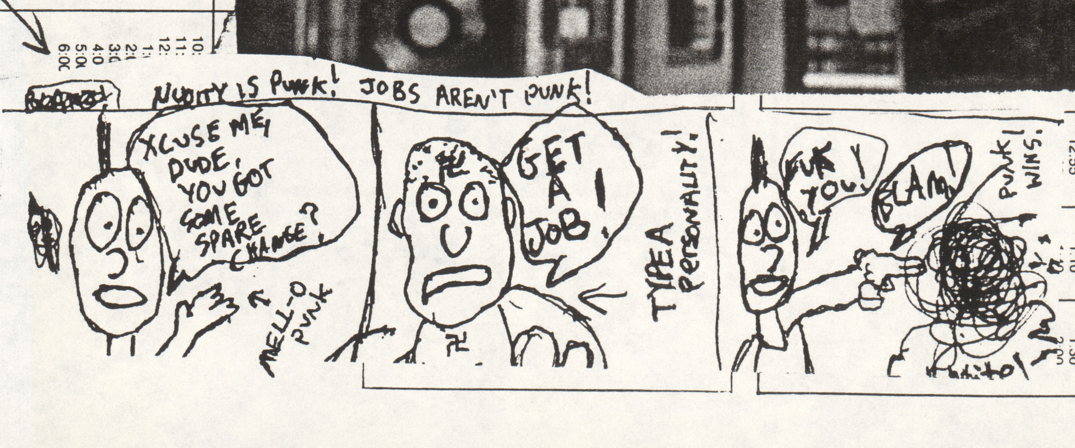
Arr. Brow. Mall	Lv. B Mall	& 56 Ave.	Inv. Blvd	Gardens	Mall	Gardens	
9:45	9:50	10:10	10:20	10:30	9:40	9:50	10:
10:45	10:50	11:10	11:20	11:30	10:40	10:50	11:
11:45	11:50	12:10	12:20	12:30	11:40	11:50	12:
12:45	12:50	1:10	1:20	1:30	12:40	12:50	1:
1:45	1:50	2:10	2:20	2:30	1:40	1:50	2:
2:45	2:50	3:10	3:20	3:30	2:40	2:50	3:
3:45	3:50	4:10	4:20	4:30	3:40	3:50	4:0
4:45	4:50	5:10	5:20	5:30	4:40	4:50	5:0
5:45	5:50	6:10	6:20	6:30	5:40	5:50	6:0
6:45	6:50	7:10	7:20	7:30	6:409		
					7:409		

9 - Designates bus service terminates at this point.

EFFECTIVE JANUARY 7, 1990

⑦ Hawaiian Gardens	⑥ Sunrise & 56 Ave	① Arr Brow Mall
7:25	7:40	8:00
7:55	8:10	8:30
8:25	8:40	9:00
8:55	9:10	9:30
9:25	9:40	10:00
9:55	10:10	10:30
10:25	10:40	11:00
10:55	11:10	11:30
11:25	11:40	12:00
11:55	12:10	12:30
12:25	12:40	1:00
12:55	1:10	1:30
	[illegible]	2:00

IGGY'S COMIC

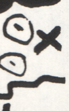

NUDITY IS PUNK! JOBS AREN'T PUNK!
XCUSE ME, DUDE, YOU GOT SOME SPARE CHANGE?
MELL-O PUNK
GET A JOB!
TYPE A PERSONALITY!
FUK YOU!
BLAM!
PUNK! WINS!

FLIPSIDE (EVERY ISSUE): "... while its true that our FEAR records collect dust while HELMET BLASTS FROM THE CD PlAYER ..." THAT QUOTE SAYS IT ALL. FUCK THESE GUYS. OUT WITH THE OLD AND IN WITH THE NEW. EVERY ISSUE IS NOW FILLED WITH MAJOR LABEL INTERVIEWS, ADS, AND WANNA-BES THAT DRINK WITH AL. CHECK OUT THE LETTER SECTION AND READ AL'S COPOUT - "WE'RE NOT SELLING OUT, WE'RE BUYING IN..." THERE'S NOTHING IN THERE FOR PUNKS. GUESS I'M NOT "WITH IT". CHECK OUT THE "POSITIVE ALTERNATIVE SCENE REPORT" WITH RAVES FOR PUNK HEROES FAITH NO MORE AND MEGADETH (GRRR!). "...Then OZZY CAME ON STAGE AND DID WAR PIGS. WE ALL SPIT IN A CUP AND GAVE IT TO OZZY TO DRINK, BUT THE BOUNCERS HIT US WITH FLASHLIGHTS!" SCENARIO #1: BAR ROOM ROCK UBER ALLES! All THE L.A. BANDS FINALLY GET SIGNED, AND THE PUNK WORLD IS FORCED TO ADMIT THAT STEPPENWOLF WAS THE FIRST PUNK BAND. **THE BANDS PROVE THEY AREN'T SELLOUTS BY DRESSING UP IN WEIRD COSTUMES, DRINKING WITH JOHNNY ANUS, AND SHOVELLING BULLSHIT DOWN EACH OTHER'S THROATS ABOUT ATTITUDE, WHILE GETTING BOMBED IN PAY TO PLAY CLUBS. SCENARIO #2: ONE OF THE NEXT ISSUES HAS JANE'S ADDICTION OR SONIC YOUTH ON THE COVER, AND A LITTLE BLURB FROM AL ABOUT HOW THEY'RE "BROADENING THEIR SCOPE." All The PAGES GO GLOSSY, BUT KRK STILL SNIFFS GLUE AND LISTENS TO THE RAMONES, SO ITS PUNK. RIGHT? FUCK FLIPSIDE. I'M NOT A STEPPING STONE.**

AIRMATIC
AIRMATIC

SCAM REVIEW STAFF ↓

TOTALLY PUKE! MORE REVIEWS FOR YOU



THE BLATZ 7": TOTAL PUKE! A BUNCH OF NAKED SPEED FREAKS BARFING INTO A MIKE ABOUT FUCKING SHIT UP. IT'S CHEAPER THAN THE BEER. MY BAND WILL BE CALLED SCHLITZ...

3M SPRAY ADHESIVE GLUE: THE SHIT FOR PUTTING UP FLYERS THAT CAN'T BE REMOVED. YOU CAN'T SNIFF IT THOUGH, CAUSE WHEN YOU SPRAY IT, YOU FEEL SICK IF YOU'RE JUST IN THE SAME ROOM. THE CAN LISTS PRACTICAL USES AND SIDE EFFECTS. I MADE A FLYER THAT SAID "GEORGE BUSH WANTED FOR MURDER." AND ONE THAT SAID "FREE CHARLES MANSON." AND I PUT EM UP ALL OVER FLORIDA WHILE I WAS HITCHING.

SCAM READER SURVEY.
CLIP 'N' ~~SAVE~~. SEND.

Check One:
- Suspected Shoplifter ______
- Robbery ______
- Bad Check Writer ______
- Panhandler ______
- Drunk ______
- Suspicious Character ______
- ______ ______

Other

* * *

Location: ______

Description:

Female ______ Male ______

White ______ Black ______ Hispanic ______

Oriental ______ Other ______

* * *

Height: Tall ______ Medium ______ Short ______

Weight: Heavy ______ Average ______ Thin ______

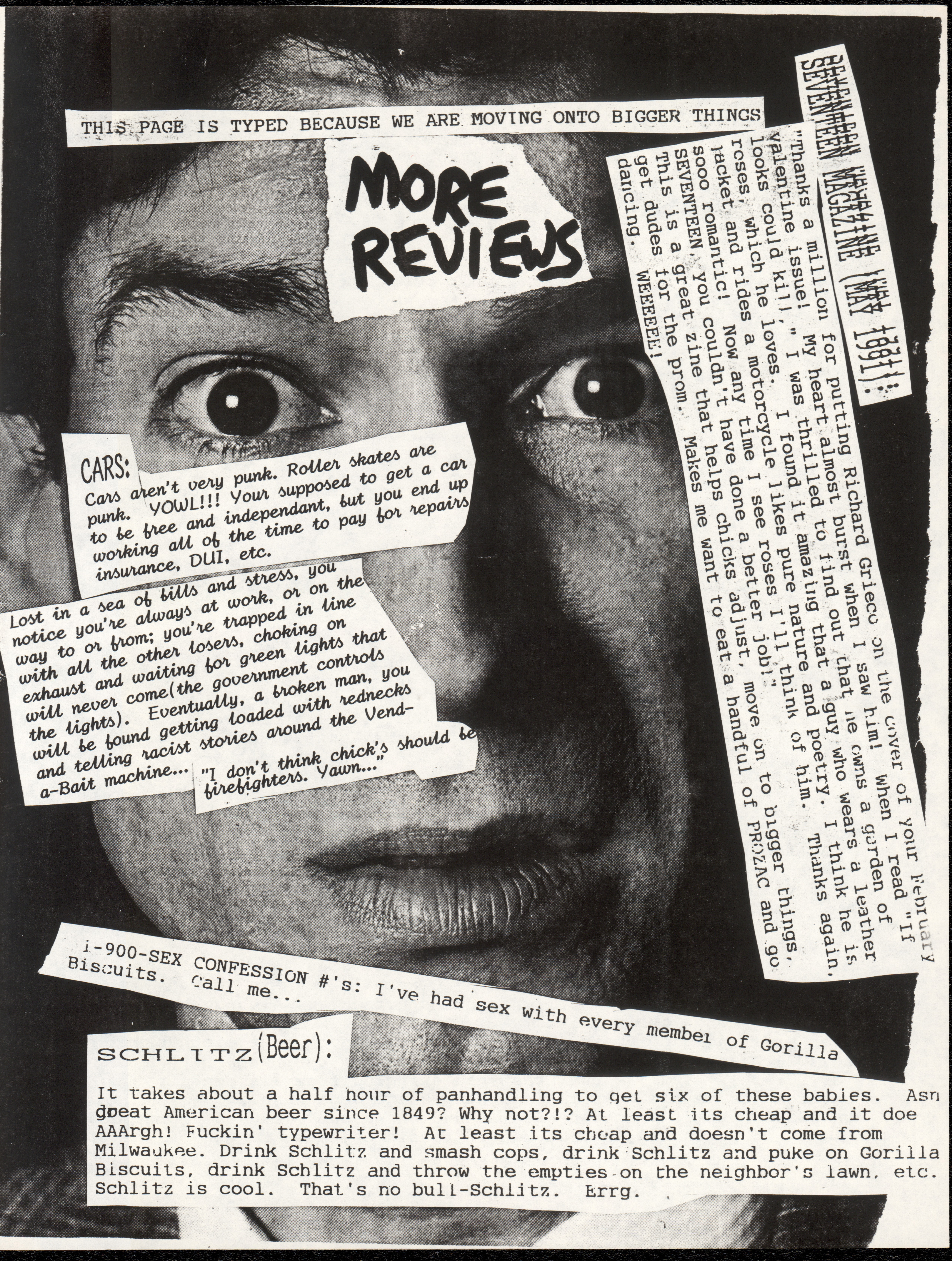
* * *

Clothing ______

Color ______

Unusual ______

Hair: Blond ______ Dark ______ Other ______



THIS PAGE IS TYPED BECAUSE WE ARE MOVING ONTO BIGGER THINGS

MORE REVIEWS

SEVENTEEN MAGAZINE (MAY 1991):

"Thanks a million for putting Richard Grieco on the cover of your February valentine issue! My heart almost burst when I saw him! When I read "If looks could kill," I was thrilled to find out that he owns a garden of roses, which he loves. I found it amazing that a guy who wears a leather jacket and rides a motorcycle likes pure nature and poetry. I think he is sooo romantic! Now any time I see roses I'll think of him. Thanks again, SEVENTEEN, you couldn't have done a better job!" This is a great zine that helps chicks adjust, move on to bigger things, and go get dudes for the prom. Makes me want to eat a handful of PROZAC and go dancing. WEEEEEE!

CARS:

Cars aren't very punk. Roller skates are punk. YOWL!!! Your supposed to get a car to be free and independant, but you end up working all of the time to pay for repairs insurance, DUI, etc.

Lost in a sea of bills and stress, you notice you're always at work, or on the way to or from; you're trapped in line with all the other losers, choking on exhaust and waiting for green lights that will never come(the government controls the lights). Eventually, a broken man, you will be found getting loaded with rednecks and telling racist stories around the Vend-a-Bait machine...

"I don't think chick's should be firefighters. Yawn..."

1-900-SEX CONFESSION #'s: I've had sex with every member of Gorilla Biscuits. Call me...

SCHLITZ (Beer):

It takes about a half hour of panhandling to get six of these babies. As
great American beer since 1849? Why not?!? At least its cheap and it doe
AAArgh! Fuckin' typewriter! At least its cheap and doesn't come from Milwaukee. Drink Schlitz and smash cops, drink Schlitz and puke on Gorilla Biscuits, drink Schlitz and throw the empties on the neighbor's lawn, etc. Schlitz is cool. That's no bull-Schlitz. Errg.

Hemp drugs and crime

There remained the other charge to be considered: that hemp drugs bred crime. They did so, witnesses assured the Commission, in three ways: by driving men to steal so that they could afford to buy the drug; by releasing criminal instincts; or by destr man's self-control, so that he 'ran amok'.

1 Destroys willpower, making a jellyfish of the user. He cannot say no.
2 Eliminates the line between right and wrong . . .
tim with an irrepressible
oralities, including rape and
5 Causes many accidents, both industrial and automobile.
6 Ruins careers for ever.

"ME AND CLARK GOT BUSTED WITH DRUGS"
A TRUE STORY BY
JOHN CRANKSHAFT

As I sat in the tiny, green holding cell at the Clearwater Police Substation, my mind wandered back to the events of the previous day. Is this the normal way for a prom to end? Of course, I couldn't think tpo straight--- it was now 3 or 4 in the morning, and I had been stoned since early afternoon. Around 11:00 AM my friend, Clark, and I had rolled 21 joints --- all of our pot for the evnening And Starting from then, our day didn't go very well.

First of all, we nearly lost our lives. Driving down Highway U.S. 19, in mid afternoon, Clark inadvertantly cut off a Harley Biker Dude, almost causing the cyclist to wreck. Still unaware of his deadly error, Clark kept going. I frantically began rolling up windows, locking doors, and shouting "Holy Shit! You snaked Harley people! They're gonna kill us!" Clark did not understand my jumbled syllables until he saw the bearded biker, complete with a dumpy girl on the back, swing in behind him. As Clark glanced in the rearview mirror, he saw the cyclist point at him anfd mouth the words "I am going to kill you". Panicking, Clar shouted, "What should I do?" "Go! Go!", I screamed, feeling that sinking feeling of horror that twists your stomach around. I thought, "He's probably got a gun. I don't want to die."

Clark moved over into the left lane and the biker pursued. Then suddenly, Clark turned left, in front of a wall of oncoming traffic at about fifty miles per hour. The car skidded and hopped sideways as trafdfic closed in. At the last minute, the mighty Clark regained control of his Chevy Cavalier and steered the vehicle into a car wash. As the attendants began to walk to the car, I yelled, "Keep going! Don't Stop!" I glanced back at the highway and saw the Harley Biker dude waiting to turn left behi9nd us. We didn't have long. "Go!" I yelled, again. Clark sped around the grass to the right of the "vacuum port" dodging workers who lept out of the way. As the traffic on highway 19 cleared, we hurdled out of the car wash's back exit and into the suburban streets, gunning past stop signs, without even slowing ("Go Clark!"---ed.). Mothers scurried out of the road, pushing baby carriages, shouting for us to "Slow Down!"

We didn't relax until we were miles away from the scene of the incident, and I kept staring back, expecting to see at any minutye, the Harley Biker Dude pulling in behind us. We never saw the Harley Biker Dude again, so I guess we got away clean. I thought it was my luck day. I was wrong...

As the evening drew nearer, Clark and I prepared for our junior prom. Decked out in tuxedos, we picked up our dates(Did your dates have mohawks?---ed.) and drov to our beach motel room, where we met our friends and companions for the evening. Having tapped into the keg several hours ago, they were all quite ready to have fun... (I hate the users-----ed.)

To tell you the truth, I don't remember much about eating dinner, or evn the prom. Riding around in a big party van, Clark and I chain smoked joints all the way to the dance. The prom itself was not spectacular, although my muddled brain enjoyed the lightshow thoroughly.

After arriving once again at the hotel room to chgange clothes and resume drinking, Clark and I decided to take a walk out on the beach with a couple of girls (Go, Clark!----ed.) Our stash had dwindled from 21 joints to 13, and I lit up another one as we sat down in a circle on the cool sand.

Wwe passed the funny cigarettes around and around, and as I breathed in deeply on the last hit I planned to take before tossing tjhe butt, one of the girls shouted "Look Out!" Instinctively, I thrust the joint into the sand at my

7 Causes insanity as its speciality.
8 *Either in self-defence or as a means of revenue, users make smokers of others, thus perpetuating evil.*

NOW... OUR EXCITING CONCLUSION...
ME AND CLARK GOT BUSTED, CONTINUED.

Q HOW CAN YOU HELP IN THE DRIVE FOR A DRUG-FREE AMERICA?

feet. Looking over my left shoulder, I saw Officer Majowski of the Clearwater Police, who stood ten feet behind me. "Hold it right there!" shouted the asshole As he stepped into view, I couldn't believe my eyes. I was looking at a human weasel! This cop could only be 5 years older than me, and his scrawny physique wa overshadowed only by his rodent-like face. Upon seeinmg this police rat the thought leapt into my mind that I could easliy overpower this fool (Go John!---ed.) My muscles tensed and I prepared to strike out, but as the pig demanded to see the joint I had been smoking, I remembered that I was with three other people, and that there were probably other cops around. I relaxed and prepared for the worst. "Stand up," he said. "Do you have any more drugs?" "No!" I replied, and winced as he pulled the twelve joints from my pocket.

As I was handcuffed and led to the pig-weasel's waiting police cruiser, all I could think about was how stupid this whole situation was. I was being arrested for smoking marijuana in Clearwater beach. What a silly thing to get arrested for. (Should've punched the cop. ----ed.)

Once we got to the police station and my swollen, purple ~~penis~~ hands were uncuffed, the officers tried to use Bully Scare Tactics to impress upon me the Seriousness Of My Crime. Wanting just to go homre , I ignored their attempts much to their frustration. I simply sat in the little green room while the cops pretended they were going to throw a big drunk man in the cell with me. (Was the man Chris Barrows?----ed.) "What a pathetic charade" I thought. Those policemen must lack something to feel such pleasure from intimidating people. And it wasn't even working, If I had been in a better mood, I might have pretended to be scared to see their reactiuon. Instead, I just sat in my cell, and thought about how great it is to be born in America....

When officers arrived at the home they found the youth staggering about in a human slaughterhouse. With an axe he had killed his father, mother, two brothers and a sister. He seemed to be in a daze. . . . He had no recollection of having committed the multiple crime. The officers knew him ordinarily as a sane, rather quiet young man; now he was pitifully crazed. They sought the reason. The boy said he had been in the habit of smoking something which youthful friends called 'muggle' a childish name for marihuana.

HUGS NOT DRUGS

ADDRESSES FOR STUFF REVIEWED: GET LOOSE (#'1-3) 555 BANYAN TREE LANE, DELRAY BEACH, FL 33483. BLATZ 7", BLATZ/FILTH, COMETBUS, MTX (New Record is actually Pretty GOOD NOW THAT I hear it again.), CD'S from LOOKOUT! (check MRR, sorry, I DON'T have The stuff w/me). P.O. BOX 460346, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94146. THINGS I STOLE 7" Disaster Records, BOX 326, Berkeley, Ca JUST EVERYTHING P.O. GG Allin All letters addressed simply "GG ALLIN, NORTH POLE" WILL BE FORWARDED. GREEN DAY O MAN, YOU IS FUCKED. CRANKSHAFT 7" OR NO IDEA ZINE #8, P.O. BOX 14636, GAINESVILLE, FL 32604-4636. SUBURBAN PROPANE P.O. BOX 4472, LONG BEACH, CA 90804-0472

THE INTERVIEWED

SAM McPHEETERS TOLD SCAM THAT HIS SOLUTION TO ALL POLITICAL PROBLEMS, WOULD BE TO BE ELECTED PRESIDENT ON A MODERATE DEMOCRAT PLATFORM, THEN, JUST AFTER TAKING THE OATH, RUN UP THE STAIRS, AND PRESS THE BUTTON, LAUNCH ALL NUKES AND ENDING THE WORLD. FIND OUT HOW YOU CAN VOTE FOR SAM AT VERMIFORM, P.O. BOX 1145, COOPER STATION, NY, NY 10276. SEND $6 FOR NEW BORN AGAINST LP, AND LOOK FOR DEAR JESUS #39

BEN WEASEL SAID THE WHITE SOX AND CUBS WOULD WIN IT ALL (OF COURSE) AND AS OF THIS WRITING, THEY'RE BOTH HOPELESSLY FUCKED. BUY THINGS FROM BEN AND CHEER HIM UP AT. P.O. BOX 62, PROSPECT HEIGHTS, IL 60070

"ICE BY **ICE**: VANILLA ICE IN HIS OWN **WORDS**" by VANILLA ICE-- YO!

REVIEWS

IN SEARCH OF (TV SHOW): Ya know, TV just hasn'y been anything since they took this classic off the air. Great soundtrack, cool shows in search of UFO's, King Tut, Lost civilizations, psychic stuff, haunted houses, etc. Hosted by Leonard Nimoy, whose probably a pretty cool guy. Call your UHF station and demand the return of this broadcast legend...

BEVERLY HILLS 90120 (TV SHOW): I don't want to understate how brilliant this show is. The one actor who looks like Richard Marx (Billy Joe from Green Day) is really good. He plays the smart older brother who gives advice. He's pretty smart. Its tough moving from Minnesota to Beverly Hills. Really. Its hard to fit in. THere's a lot of pressure to drive uncool cars or go to far on a date, but you've just got to remember to be yourself...

"ON MY OWN" by Brooke Shields: Almost as educational as BEVERLY HILLS 90120. Brooke has lots of advice for young women just out on their own. Study habits, beauty tips, the ever-present "How to say 'NO' on a date", etc. In a drunken stupor, I gave this book to Var from NO IDEA, cause he was having trouble color coordinating his clothes. Blues AND reds?!? Get in the CENTURY, baby...

CONFESSIONS OF A KILLER: TED BUNDY IN HIS OWN WORDS-- Done in an interview style with Bundy. Really interesting, as Bundy was a **pretty** intelligent guy. For trivia buffs: Ted's favorite beer was Mickey's **Big Mouth**, **and** Ted said if he had it all to do over again, he would be a **lumber**jack (I gu**ess** he likes working with an axe)... Kind of a fun **book** to take with **you on**to the bus. Essential.

DANNY BONADUCE (AMAZING CELEBRITY): This guy is really amazing. He's now more famous for smoking crack, than for being on the Partridge Family. More shameless than Mayor Barry, Bonaduce blunders into the 90's. A couple months ago the WEEKLY WORLDS NEWS had him marrying a girl he just met ina midnight ceremony, where Danny called the priest out of the phone book(she wouldn't go to bed with him, until they were married). Now, Danny Partridge was arrested for smoking crack and beating up a transvestite prostitute, when the hooker wouldn't screw Danny a second time. The last true punk...

BUNDESWEHR

"SCORE!": **DANNY**, HIS **NEW** WIFE, AND AN **8 BALL**...

DEDICATION

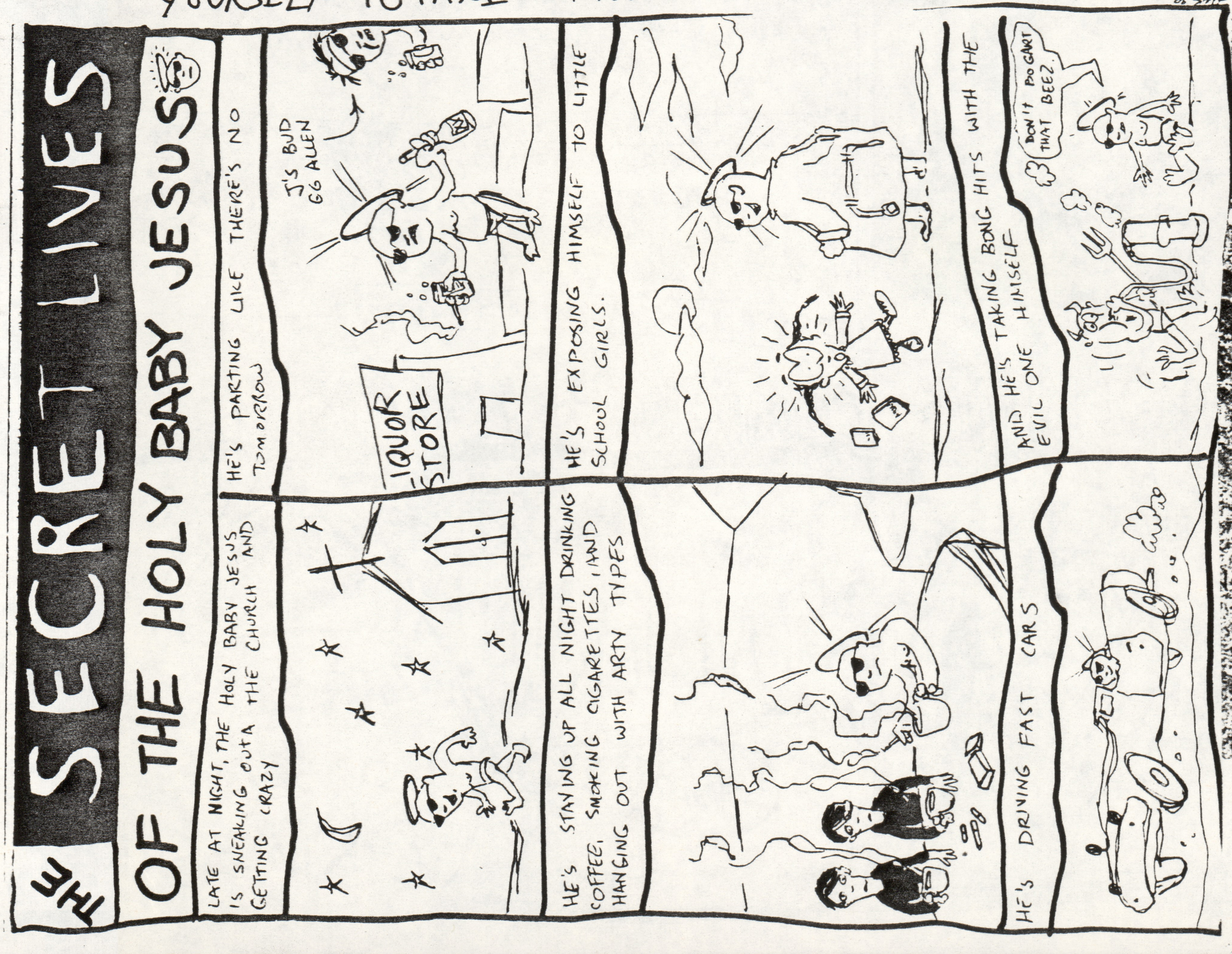
To all the friends and students of Bruce Lee

INDEPENDENCE DAY, 1991

I'VE NOW FINISHED EVERYTHING FOR THE ZINE, AND I'M LOOKING IT OVER AND WRITING THIS IN, OF ALL PLACES, MY PARENT'S HOUSE, WHERE I HAVEN' EVEN SET FOOT IN 9 MONTHS... THE WEIRD THING IS THAT WITH MY DRUNK MOM AND STEPFATHER, THE PROTOTYPE "RACIST, SEXIST CHILDBEATING BASTARD" THIS ZINE WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE HERE. A YEAR AGO, WHIL LIVING HERE, ALL I DID WAS WORK AND DRINK, WORK AND DRINK, etc... IT TOOK THE SHOCK TO MY SYSTEM OF HAVING TO LEAVE, WITH NOWHERE TO GO, TO BRING ME BACK TO LIFE.

FIRST, BEING HOMELESS, AND THEN MOVING TO THE PUNK HOUSE GAVE ME WHOLE NEW INSPIRATION AND FORCED ME TO LIVE DIFFERENTLY. AFTER AWHILE, THOUGH, EVEN THE CREATIVE, VICTORIOUS PUNK HOUSE ATMOSPHERE BEGAN TO STALE, AS I HAD TO WORK TO PAY BILLS, AND WORK JUST REALLY KILLS ME. IT WAS HARD TO CONVINCE MYSELF THAT BY WORKING AND PAYING RENT, I WAS ANY DIFFERENT FROM MY PARENTS, EVEN IF I'M A "PUNK"...

SO, FOR VARIOUS REASONS (alot my fault) the PUNK HOUSE Didn't work out, AND I'VE SPENT THE LAST TWO MONTHS LIVING ANYWHERE I CAN. I REALL FEEL ALIVE AGAIN. SOON, I'M MOVING INTO A CONDEMNED HOUSE IN MIAMI FOR GOOD, AND I HOPE TO HITCH HIKE ALOT OF THE SUMMER... ANYWAY THE POINT I'M STRUGGLING TO MAKE IS THAT, IN A COUNTRY WHERE INDEPENDENCE IS A LIE, MAYBE TRUE FREEDOM CAN BE FOUND CRAWLING AROUND THE EDGES OF SOCIETY, NOT WORKING, PAYING TAXES, SETTLING DOWN, ETC. INDEPENDENCE IS FREEDOM FROM YOUR LIFESTYLE AND FORCING YOURSELF TO TAKE A NEW PATH... SO LONG. HERE'S A COMIC BY CHUCK.


THE SECRET LIVES OF THE HOLY BABY JESUS
LATE AT NIGHT, THE HOLY BABY JESUS IS SNEAKING OUTA THE CHURCH AND GETTING CRAZY
HE'S STAYING UP ALL NIGHT DRINKING COFFEE, SMOKING CIGARETTES AND HANGING OUT WITH ARTY TYPES
HE'S DRIVING FAST CARS
HE'S PARTING LIKE THERE'S NO TOMORROW
LIQUOR STORE
J'S BUD GG ALLEN
HE'S EXPOSING HIMSELF TO LITTLE SCHOOL GIRLS.
AND HE'S TAKING BONG HITS WITH THE EVIL ONE HIMSELF
DON'T BOGART THAT BEEZ.

SOME LAST WORDS

1. SCAM IS NOT RESPONSIBLE IF YOU GET ARRESTED, GET IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR MOM, IF A SCAM DOESN'T WORK, IF YOU DON'T GET THE JOKES, IF YOU GET DIAHREA FROM 7-11 MEAT SAUCE, IF YOU DIE ON G/00, ETC... PROCEED AT YOUR OWN RISK,

2. A BIG YO! FUCK YOU TO ALL THE IDIOTS WHO KICK ME OUT OF POOLS, MALLS, GIGS, OR PEOPLE WHO SAY "GET A JOB." IF YOU HAVE A JOB, I'M SORRY BUT ITS NOT MY FAULT OR MY PROBLEM... ALSO, SCAM REMINDS YOU TO PICK UP HITCHHIKERS, GIVE TO PANHANDLERS, LISTEN TO THE BLATZ, DRINK LOTS OF FLUIDS, ETC...

3. **LOST MILO:** Please help us find our friend MILO, last seen in Emerryville, Ca living with Pete (ex-crimpshrine). Amazing facts about MILO: 1) He looks alot like MC HAMMER (but he's white) 2) He answered an ad to become the bass player of WIGGLE and almost got to play bass in a band w/ Ben Weasel but he was on a road trip when the invite letter came... 3) Answers to Adam Nanaa. Big no thanks to Pete for no help. Just too cool, dude...

) RON VARNDELL was a cool drunk guy who lived in the punk house and, though he wrote nothing for the zine and never sent those pills he promised me, he's cool. Ron has much to say about beer, vermin, girls, panhandling, and Discharge. CALL RON OF DUBLIN, Ca at (415) 829-5009

) Chickenhead is a band w/ IGGY, Buddha, Chuck, Nick. Call us to play yer party (IN Florida) at Chuck (407) 274-0738 [redacted]. Will play for fuel (Gas, beer, food) maybe free!

) BANDS! PLAY Florida! CALL US AT ABOVE NUMBERS!

) Oh man, MIAMI, you need help, we just get shows going and you suburban skins just want to fuck it up. Fuck you! Also fuck money making, dick over promoters. No one has any integrity. Everyone read Nick's column again. FUCK MIAMI! WHAT'D YOU DO WITH ALL THE MONEY YOU MADE OFF FUGAZI, RABBI?

← COMING SOON!

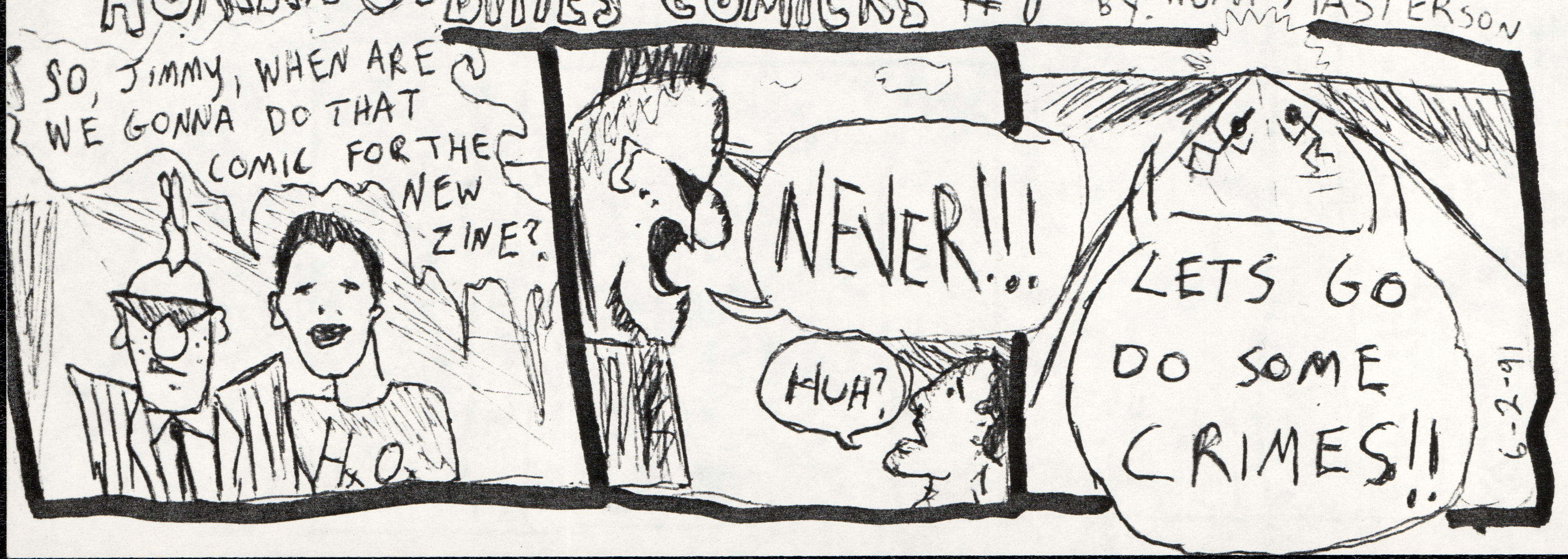
ISSUE #2: "THE ROAD TRIP ISSUE" SLEDGEHAMMERS TO THE STREETS! SCAM puts its Chuck TAYLORS on the line w/ hitchhiking, weirdos on the road, screeching weasel TOUR DIARY by Ben Weasel, columns, Fear in Loathing in Gainesville, Total Puke in Tampa, maybe me and Nick will steal a car... Stay tuned!

#3 The MIAMI ISSUE! SCAM goes to da streets with Santeria, Overtown cops, MetroRail, etc. IGGY moved into a condemned house (!) in Miami and Nick moved to Miami Beach. We both got Food Stamps! Could be the next Summer of Love. Adios!

ISSUE #4: SCAM w/ Jello Biafra!

HUMAN ODDITIES COMICKS #1

BY: NOAH MASTERSON



SO, JIMMY, WHEN ARE WE GONNA DO THAT COMIC FOR THE NEW ZINE?
NEVER!!..
HUH?
LETS GO DO SOME CRIMES!!
H.O.
6-2-91

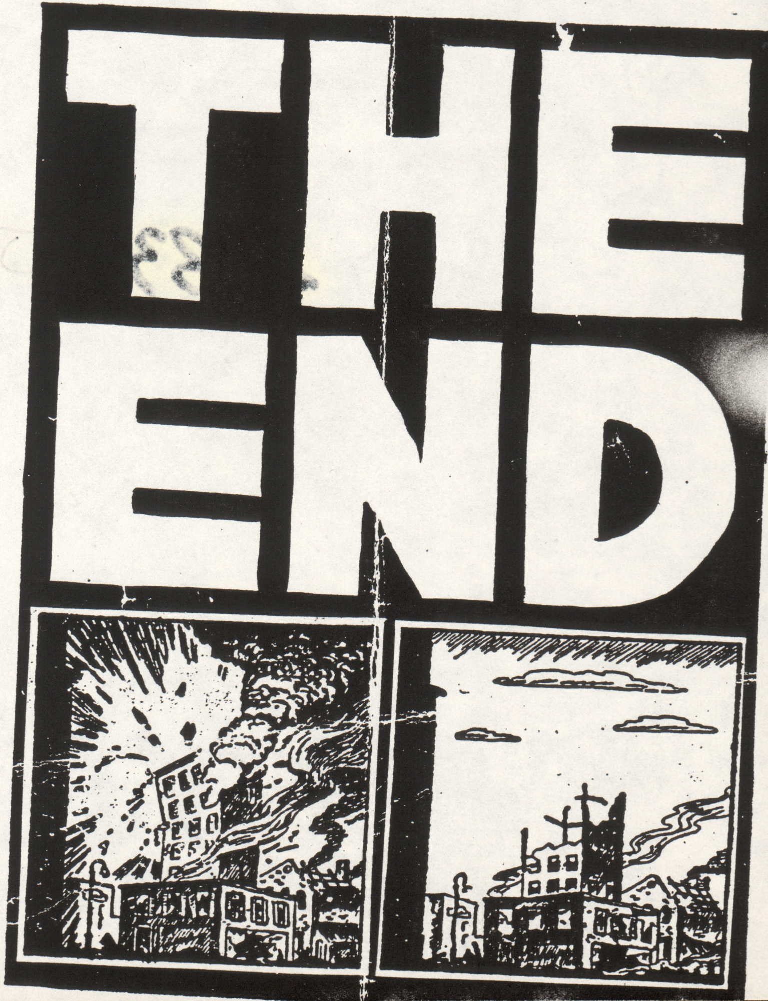
YO! BIG THANKS TO CONTRIBUTOR'S PAGE

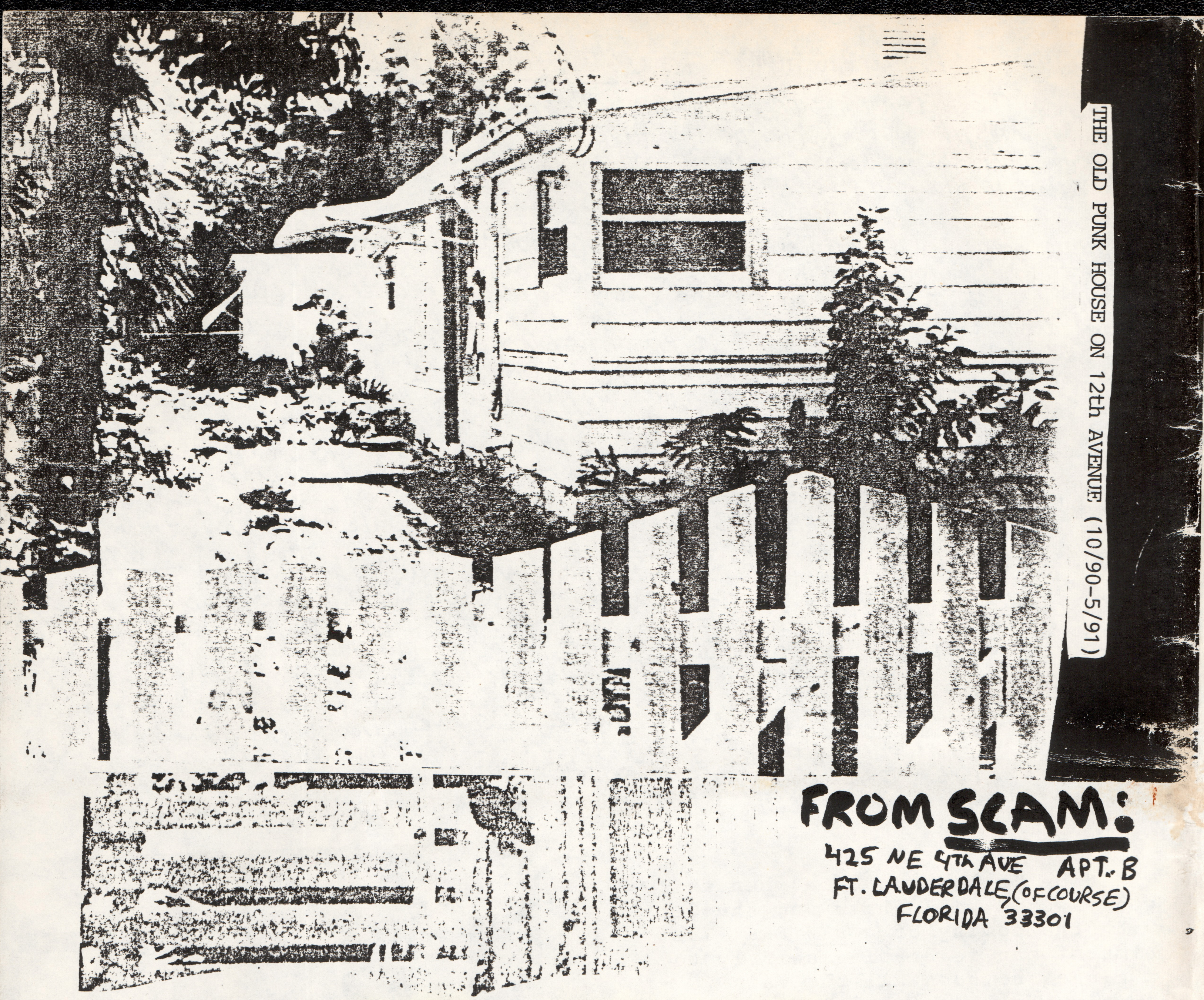
FIRST, ON THE TECHNICAL SIDE, THANKS TO TONY C. (The last Ft. Lauderdale Punk) for the mailing address/hangout, Chuck for the tape Recorder, and Camera, Chuck and Kathleen for taking photos, Sam M. for Batteries. Big Yo! Thanks to all who have given the IGGY a place to stay or free food or money or GLOO.

ABOUT THE AUTHORS

BUDDHA DREW Hell-of pictures, did reviews (where indicated) and Karate. Buddha's starting a label called DESTROY ALL MUSIC and is soon releasing a VOLKSWHALE Flexi and wants Ben Weasel to know that he would love to put out a Screeching Weasel LP... **CHUCK LOOSE** did "Boredom" comic, contributed cool SCAMS, did column about jail. Chuck does GET LOOSE zine issues #1-3 are way rad and free from 555 BANYAN TREE LANE #3, DELRAY Beach, FL 33483. Tell'em IGGY sent ya... Thought this was a free country? So Did **IGGY**, until the government took away his farm. "Give the best years of my life in Nam, and what do I get?" SAYS SCAM'S EDITOR. "BITTER? Yeah, I'm Bitter..." Look for "IGGY'S Unemployment Diary" in GET LOOSE #2. **NICK**, SCAM COLUMNIST and ex-punkhouse resident once told me this while we were dumpster diving "Ya see, Iggy..." Oh, fuck, I can't print that, but Nick's got a real cool get rich quick scheme involving female masturbation products, so write to him (don't send money!) 1015 Alton Road #3, MIAMI BEACH, FL 33139. He also has cool stories about being institutionalized" zine editors should interview him... **VANILLA ICE** my brother in rhyme... Thanks. **JOHN** [redacted] HOCEVAR of **DANIA** is the last true Punk Rock Renaissance man. He has published 36 volumes of his infamous "White Boy" poetry. An accomplished painter, his works hang in Denny's accross America. He's also booked shows and done a radio show in Connecticutt. Renew contacts with John at 21 SE 4th terrace, Dania, FL 33004. THOUGH BEST KNOWN AS WALTER MONDALE'S RUNNING MATE IN 198 and as a populist Mayorial Candidate in Tampa in '90, **CHRIS BARROWS** is currently the lead singer of Florida's own PINK LINCOLNS. Buy Things from Chris at P.O. BOX 310754, TAMPA, FL 33680-0759. **JOHN CRANKSHAFT** sings in Clearwater, FL's finest, Crankshaft. They have a debut 7" on Var NOIDEA's label and I'm sure its cool cuz there demo was way cool. Send $ to NOIDEA, P.O. BOX 14636, GAINESVILLE, FL 32604-4636. This is NOT the shitty band of the same name on Nemesis records. **NOAH** of Miami's punk band The Human Oddities did The last comic.

The time is soon to come when this whole world will shake and shudder with the coming of a NEW ERA! The time of man is drawing swiftly to a close and soon all the vainglorious works of humanity shall be cast down into the same primeval mud from which they once emerged. NOTHING SHALL BE SPARED! From the largest to the smallest, all will be destroyed! Freed from the corruption and sin which you fleshy creatures carry with you, a new quiet world of peace will be born. The creatures that crawl in the dirt and the mud have besmirched this world long enough! For a new era of peace to be consummated ALL MUST PERISH! You will be EXTERMINATED! You will be DESTROYED UTTERLY! No trace of your existance will remain! All memory of pitiful humanity and it's arrogant works will be COMPLETELY ERADICATED! YOU WILL BE DESTROYED! BE READY FOR THE TIME IS SOON! NONE SHALL SURVIVE!



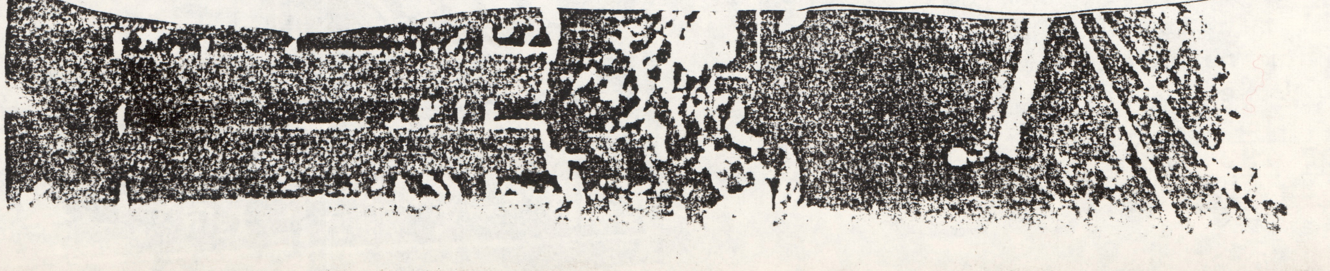


THE OLD PUNK HOUSE ON 12th AVENUE (10/90-5/91)

FROM SCAM:

425 NE 4th AVE APT. B
FT. LAUDERDALE, (OF COURSE)
FLORIDA 33301

SEND TO: #133 JEFF MUNDT



BW: No, she didn't. She was one of the few people who didn't. She played an angry mom harassing her punk rock kid, who was played by my guitarist, Dan... But hey! SCREECHING WEASEL got back together!

I: Yeah, I heard that.

BW: Well, where did you hear that from?

← BEN WEASEL INT. CONT

I: I heard that from Chris in Tampa.

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Artist: TONE LOC

Name: Tony Smith

Yo! Fact: Tone Loc is a former gang member turned rapper from Los Angeles. His positive turn was highlighted when he participated in the West Coast Rap All-Stars' "We're All In The Same Gang" project. He also spends at least one day a week speaking to young children about the dangers of being involved in gang life.

Label: Delicious Vinyl

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BW: Oh, yeah... We got back together and we're touring this summer. We're going to record an album in San Francisco. It kind of like--- we were going to do the South cause we do real well t alot of fun, but we wanted to record an album on tour, and we cheap studio in San Francisco. We're going to spe recording and hanging out with the BLATZ and

I: Do you got alot of new songs already, or just laying around?

BW: Oh no... it's all new songs, except... album and an EP. The EP will have "I wanna Be a corded, and the album will have "Kamala's Too Nice did before. But all those songs--- most peopl The album'll have 16 tunes with 2 that have b

I: Any GORE GORE GIRLS songs on there?

BW: Um... We're still talking about it. e the first one ("Nightbreed") and the last one ("Jennifer Blowdryer") from the

I: How did it happen that this got back it now?

BW: I don't know... Like John(guitar) mind. Apparently, he wasn't too happy with th gin with, but when I talked to him then, he was j "yeah, that's cool. We should break up." But w lly broke up, it was because the drummer, Brian, had quit once and him into staying. Then he was talking about quitting again so I said, "If you're gonna quit, then quit." He goes, "Ok. I quit." I say, fine. He says, "By the way, Dan(bass in S.W.) wants to quit, too, but he's afraid to say anything." I'm like, Ok, the band's over. It turns out that Dan never wanted to quit. Brian made that up. So, Dan and John had been talking about getting together, then the Gore Gore Girls broke up, and John said, "let's go do some Screeching Weasel stuff," and Dan was sittin' there in the bar, too, so I said "If were gonna do it, let's make it a band, cause I want to go on tour and suff. So Dan used to play bass, and we moved him to guitar, so him and John both play guitar now. We got a new guy, Dave, who plays bass, and a guy named "Clam" who plays drums.

I: Clam Weasel...

BW: Well his real name's Dan, but we've got two Dan's so he has to be Clam He used to drum for IVY LEAGUE.

I: Oh God... Well, I don't want to say anything...

BW: Well, I didn't really like the band either but he's a great drummer and a cool guy. Plus, he's really, really, into it. That's the difference between the way the band is and the way it was two years ago. Everyone's totally into it. Before, I would show them a song, and it would be like, "Oh no... another one of Ben's songs,"and they'd sit around the practice space with all these mopey looks on their face. Now we're really psyched.

I: That's good. You guys play out yet at all?

BW: No, we play Madison(WI) on the 18th and Milwaukee on the 26th and Chicago on June 9th (laughs)... Bad Religion's playing in the city that night.

I: Gee, should make alot of money that night.

BW: Well, they're charging $14.50 and we're charging $5, so I think we'll be abe to hold our own against them.

I: Oh! I thought you meant you were playing with them.

BW: Oh no. God, no... The whole point of doing the show is as a tour benefit for us, so we have money to tour and record an album. We'd make 100 bucks if we played with them...

MORE BEN WEASEL INTERVIEW LATER IN THIS ISSUE

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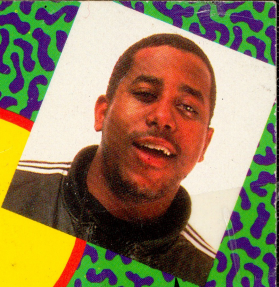

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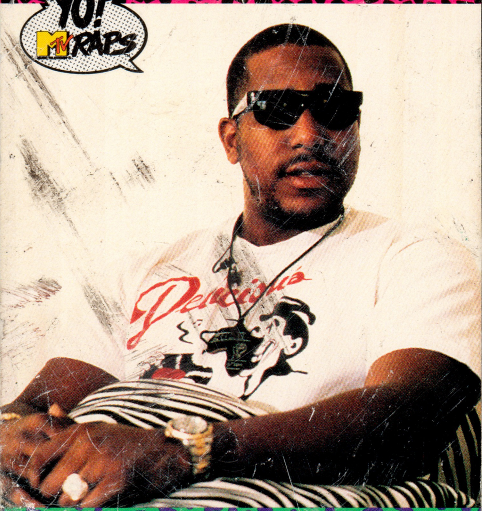

TONE LOC